CIRCULATION LAST WEEK,

101,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

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Poetry.

PREACHING AND PRACTICING.

We boast of our beautiful, Godlike creed—
Of the love we feel for our brother men;
But do we practice as well as we preach,
Whenever, wherever, however we can?
Do we pause for the weary ones by the way,
And help them along from day to day?

We tell of the erring whom Christ forgave,
When he walked on the sinful earth,
How he cheerfully, gladly cast his lot
With ignorant people of humble birth:
Do we cast from our hearts all pomp and pride,
And welcome earth's lowly ones to our side?

We talk of the masses, and strive to frame
A law that shall right their every wrong;
We stir the pulse of the listening world
With earnest speeches and rhythmic song:
Do we stoop with charity pure and sweet,
To the struggling brother close to our feet?

We say that God's love embraceth all
Who have ever lived or who ever will;
That it bids us succor the poor, in need,
And render good for each passing ill.
We love to talk of our beautiful creed,
But how does our daily record read?

Do we turn aside from our chosen way,
That another may share the pleasant road?
Do we wipe the tears from the mourner's eyes?
And help the laden to bear his load?
Do we keep the Golden Rule in our mind,
And strive for the good of all mankind?

Alas! we are all too prone to err;
Too often we blindly go astray,
And wander far in the downward path,
While showing another the upward way.
Lord, help us to practice the creed we preach,
And honor the truth we fain would teach.
—[Mrs. E. E. Brown, in Christian Leader.

WHAT IS A SMILE?

What is a smile? A latent gleam
Of sunshine born within the eyes,
As water lilies in a stream,
Awakened from their long, deep dream,
To light arise.

What is a smile? A nameless thing,
The lack of which a fair face mars,
And makes to be like brook or spring
No radiant sunlight imaging.
No dancing stars.

What is a smile? An airy rhyme
Which tells more with its subtle wile
Than tongue could tell throughout all time—
Which sets the heart-bells in a chime,
This is a smile!
—[Josephine Preston Peabody.

SPRING IS IN IT.

There's a kind of drowsy feelin' in the lingerin', lengthenin' days;
The violets, shyly stealin', are a-scentin' all the ways;
An' the field-larks are delightin', an' the hawks begin to scream;
An' the golden perch are bitin' in the cool depths of the stream.
She is here,
She is there,
She is smilin' everywhere!
You can see her glances brighten, you can see her tresses gleam;
With her sweet birds carrolling,
With her leafy twigs a-swing,
She meets you and she greets you, with the kisses of the spring!
—[Atlanta Constitution.

HIS FATAL REPLY.

"I dreamed," said she, most archly smiling,
"That you proposed the other night."
Her voice was low, her glance beguiling,
Her profile turned towards the light.

"Indeed!" said he, of leap year thinking,
And how she yearned to catch a beau—
His untried soul from that fate shrinking—
"Dreams go by contraries, you know."

"So I have heard," she whispered, musing;
He hoped he took the proper view—
But his thick wit he's now abusing—
"Well, then, I must propose to you."
—[Brooklyn Life.

THE WITHERING OF THE BUD.

Fair was the bud as the rose is fair,
Pink were her cheeks as its petal's hue,
White were her teeth as the calla's flower
And the light of her eye was the violet's blue.

Ah, she was sweet! And society said
She'd be the fairest of all in its bower.
And so, who would think when seasons had flown,
The bud would have grown to an ugly wall flower?
—[Boston News.

Miscellany.

ROSALIND UP TO DATE.

Without, Independent and Business-like; Within, Very Womanly.

I met him on the elevated the other day and he seemed depressed and out of spirits.

"What's the matter?" asked I.

He flushed in a conscious way, and said: "Oh, nothing." Then in the next breath he added, "Yes there is, too, and I am going to confide in you. You impress me as the sort of a woman a man could confide in."

I have always flattered myself that there is something in my face that inspires confidence. I was pleased to see that this expression was generally recognized.

"I'm in love" he continued, "desperately in love, and I feel sure it is a hopeless case. I don't mind mentioning her name to you. Indeed, any man might feel proud of himself to think he was in love with her. It's Miss Z. That's why it's so hopeless. You know what Miss Z.'s position is. So do I. I know she is a clever, capable, competent, business woman. She fights her own battles with the world, and asks no odds of anybody. She is highly respected by her employers, who recognize her true worth and her value to them. She needs no help, no protection from any one. I don't dare to propose to her on this account. Why, she'd just laugh at me for my pains. She would want to know of what earthly use I could be to her.

"I came pretty near doing it once. I saw her at the opera one night, and she looked so girlish and independent in her white frock, with her hair curled in childish rings about her face, that I made up my mind she did need a protector and that I would propose the next day.

"Well, the next day came, and I happened to meet her in the morning on her way down town. It was raining. She had on a very mannish double-breasted, long-caped mackintosh, a pair of stout boots, a storm-hat, and a very aggressive umbrella tucked under her arm. There were no babyish curls that day. Her hair was braided tightly all about her head, and looked as businesslike as possible. My courage failed me. I said to myself that it was all nonsense. That trim, alert, capable young person didn't need me, or any other man to look after her. And so I didn't propose. That's all." he wound up gloomily.

It happened that the very next afternoon Miss Z. dropped in for a little chat and a cup of tea. I told her the story because it was too good to keep. She laughed a little, and then she sighed.

"Yes," she said, "I dare say I give people that impression. I intend to, at least. I resolved when I first went out in the world to scramble for myself; that I would never ask any indulgence from any one on account of my sex. I would put on a brave front anyway. Like Rosalind, I'd have a martial outside, though in my heart the woman's fear did lie hidden. Well, your story shows that I have succeeded. And yet I am a woman still at heart.

"I don't like to do things for myself. I'd rather be waited upon, cared for, watched over by some great, big, delightful man. I often look at other women with their husbands and sweethearts, and sigh to remember I have none. You wouldn't have believed it? No, I dare say not. And probably poor young X. would not believe it now. But it is true; true of me and of every woman. No matter how brave and capable we may seem, we are all cowards at heart. We like a man to fight the world for us."

And when I looked at her there were two tears slowly rolling down her face.—[New York Recorder.

A Black Record.

"My!" said Jones, as he stumbled over the same old rocking chair in the dark recesses of his chamber, "when Gabriel blows his trumpet, that old chair will have a raft of shins to answer for!"—[Jester.

A WESTERN LOCHINVAR.

He Stepped In at the Last Moment and Won the Promised Bride.

A wedding that occurred one evening the past week in the north part of the city had connected with it a little story that was not printed in the account of the nuptial ceremony, says the Omaha *Bee*.

The bride, who, by the way, is a very prepossessing young lady, had just passed the three-quarters post on the spinster race-course that unmarried women are supposed to pass over at a very slow pace with no attempt whatever to break the record, and to this fact are undoubtedly due some of the rather unusual occurrences that preceded this wedding ceremony.

Be that as it may, it is certain that for three years last past the aforesaid young homœopathic physician who looked anxiously forward to the day

SHE TOOK THE CASE TO THE DOCTOR.

when he would feel able to support a wife and take unto himself this hoping, trusting, waiting maiden who finally accumulated such a stock of deferred hope that she grew sick at heart.

But the doctor was loath to fix the day. A month ago he invested some of his surplus cash in a diamond ring that soon adorned the foremost finger of his intended. Even then he was unable to name the happy day, but hopefully predicted as before that it would be "only a little longer." It came sooner than he thought. A famous coacher for a certain base ball team once remarked to a timorous base-runner that "he who hesitates is lost," but the matrimonially inclined doctor never played with that team, hence he never received the benefit of such invaluable instruction, else this sad tale might not have been written. He persevered in his fatal procrastination, and neglected to get a cinch on the fleeting moments.

Ten days ago a good looking stranger came to town and called on the family of which the young lady is a member. He was warmly received, and then it transpired that he was renewing the old acquaintance of other days. He was an old schoolmate of the young lady, but had not seen her nor any of the family for seven years. He had been improving his time, however, and was general superintendent of a bank account of very respectable proportions. All in all, he was decidedly eligible, and furthermore, was in search of a wife.

Right here let it be stated that the prospective mother-in-law had never regarded the suit of the medical practitioner with favor, but the new comer enlisted her sympathies at once. She not only encouraged him, but set to work to make her daughter likewise smile upon him. An evening at the theater was followed by a proposal of marriage, but time was demanded before giving an answer.

The young lady sent for the doctor and laid the case before him. She said she had waited a good while and life was short and time flies fleeting. If he was about ready all well and good, but if not she was sorely tempted to embrace the other opportunity.

The doctor was thunderstruck, and said that if his affianced wife could for a moment consider such a proposition he didn't know but he was willing for her to accept it. The indignant lover little thought that he would be tossed aside, and when the girl said she would think over the matter a while longer, he thought the day was won. That was another time that he was mistaken. The girl pondered only another night, and the next day the new suitor was accepted with as much avidity as was consistent with good taste. The doctor was again sent for, the ring was returned, and he was informed that his brotherly affection would be warmly cherished.

That was all so far as the doctor was concerned, for the wedding of his inamorata and his energetic rival occurred on the following evening. Six months of travel is the next thing on the programme, but the doctor will not be one of the tourists. He will stay at home and eat crow, and alternately curse and bless his peculiar luck and the maternal ancestor of the woman he did not marry.

SCHOOL ROOM GEMS.

Some Curious Definitions—Blunders of Pedagogues.

The following definitions and illustrative sentences, culled from the examination papers of the pupils of a Western school, says a writer in *Harper's Young People*, show some of the bold changes in lexicography that Young America is prone to indulge in.

Magpie—The girl made a magpie for dinner.

Sylph—One's own sylph.

Deacon—A minitser.

College—A place where graduaters go.

College—Cemetary of learning.

Hydraulics—A disease.

Creole—A white descended from black parents.

As a high school student of history and science Young America has some rather peculiar views.

The time of the best literature of a country is called the Augustus period.

Artless Ward was an American humorist.

During an attempt to "develop" the idea and use of the superlative degree of the adjective the following conversation took place:

Teacher—I see a pretty girl, and you see one that is better looking than the first. Now, how can you describe the second girl by the use of the word pretty?

Pupil—The second girl is prettier.

Teacher—Very good. Now, suppose you see a girl who is better looking than either of the others, what would you call her?

Pupil—I should call her a daisy.

In writing a essay a young lady described a certain hotel as follows: "The ——— hotel has rooms for fifty guests, all lighted with gas."

These specimens are from the classic lips and pens of three graduates of a State Normal school. In scientific accuracy they are almost equal to the following: "Every poison should have its anecdote printed on a libel."

The principal of a graded school surprised his hearers recently by the following suggestive sentence, uttered in all seriousness. "I am teaching at T——, and have a corpse of eight teachers."

All Gone.

Proprietor—Where is that new stock of imported underwear that was piled up here yesterday?

Clerk—There was a leak in the roof last night, sir, and it shrank away.

Proprietor—But it didn't rain last night.

Clerk—It did in London, sir.—[Judge.

One Way Out of It.

Clara—Do you see how the shape of this gown could be improved?

Maude—You might get some other girl to wear it.—[Cloak Review.

The Truth of It.

Grace—Is it true that you refused poor Mr. Trotter?

Rosalie—Well, you don't think I'd refuse rich Mr. Trotter, do you?—[Judge.

HOW CANARIES ARE TAUGHT.

Shut Up in a Dark Room and an Organ Played to Them.

A little shop on Second avenue was fairly swirling with the singing of 300 birds when a reporter of The New York *Recorder* stepped into it the other day. The room was walled with cages of all kinds, mostly little wooden affairs, almost small enough to put in the pocket. Each had its prisoner and the great majority had something important to tell the world, and were relating it with industry.

Two men were in the room, one the proprietor of the shop and the other a visitor in the same line of business, come to make some kind of a trade. A cat was purring and rubbing itself against the cages on the floor, a little dog with a peppery temper and a high idea of his own importance was railing against both visitors.

But by far the most important personage in the shop was a parrot, clad in a gaudy green jerkin and yellow helmet. He was young and well groomed, but blase and cynical, and his fiery red eyes took in every detail of the reporter's mental, moral and physical makeup. He was sitting on a seed box right side up when the reporter entered. He made a minute examination from that position, and then deliberately walked into a big cage and crawled up the bars till he hung by one foot from the roof and looked at the visitor upside down; after satisfying himself from this standpoint he made a further examination, first over one shoulder and then over another, and having thus reviewed the matter from all possible standpoints, he delivered his opinion. It was in a foreign tongue, but its purport could not be mistaken. Cicero's denunciation of Cataline was milk and honey compared to it, and Demosthene's philippics were weak and mild. He directed against the reporter the Anathema Maranatha of the worst scold that flies, walks, crawls or swims, in a voice as harsh and rasping as a buzz saw encountering nails, or a schoolboy setting the teacher's teeth on edge by grating a pencil on a slate. His owner shut the cage and threw a cloth over it. This produced darkness, and the parrot, concluding that chaos and night had come again in consequence of his remarks, relapsed into silence.

Then the singers could be heard again and there was some chance to converse.

"Do parrots know what they are talking about?"

The proprietor of the bird looked at the reporter pityingly.

"Do dey know? Umff! Vot you tink? Dot parrot vas a fool? Of course, yaw, certain."

"What makes them that way then?"

There was no reply for a long time to this, the bird store man looking out of the window and shaking his head slowly.

"Dos vos someding nopody knows. Dey vos tough and dey always vill be tough."

"Why don't you turn that cat out of the shop?"

"Oh, dot cat? He vos all ride."

"Won't he eat canaries?"

"No."

"How did you train him?"

"Oh, dot vos easy. Ven he first came he vant to claw dem somedimes. Den I rub his nose der bars of der cage akainst."

"And that cured him?"

"Yaw, dot cured him."

The reporter wondered if there was not contained in this interesting anecdote a lesson for those interested in penology. Instead of imprisoning rascals for a first offense why not rub their noses on the prison bars?

"Dot cat schleep mit der parrot.

The reporter pitied the cat and wondered no longer at his meek and subdued air. Then he pulled from his pocket an advertisement printed in a German paper offering well trained singing canaries to the public.

"How do you train canaries?"

"Vy, you take der young male and cover him oop mit der kloth in a dark room, und play der leedle organ."

"Play a little organ?"

"Yaw. He go by himself."

"Then the bird sings the tune the organ plays?"

"Yaw."

"How long does it take to teach a canary bird one song?"

"About six months."

"How many tunes can you teach a canary to sing?"

"Der pest I know only haf von song."

In reply to other questions the bird fancier said that the best singers come from Andreasberg, Hartz mountains and Belgium. English and German birds come next, while the American canaries are no good at all. The Belgians are yellow birds with high shoulders, long necks and small tails. There are some canaries which sing more than one tune, but they are not so perfect in their part as those which have only one. There are other birds which sing tunes better than canaries—the blackbird for instance. He learns one tune very quickly, and can sometimes sing four or five tunes. Bullfinches have been known to master as many as eight tunes. Usually a bird begins with the national anthem of his native land and then progresses, learning popular melodies. Canaries live twenty years; if they have luck they sing nearly all the year round; nightingales sing seven months, blackbirds five months, goldfinches eight months, bullfinches two or sometimes three months.

The little bird store man, who was happy, chirruppy and birdlike himself, would not tell what was the finest of all song birds. He said that some people liked the nightingale and some the thrush; some the mocking-bird; others the blackbird, the bullfinch or the goldfinch. Mocking-birds are very hard to keep, as they die of pip; a bullfinch sings only three months out of the year; nightingales do not sing in confinement, and so it goes till, taking it all round, the canary is the most reliable little fellow.

Aside from canaries trained to sing particular tunes, there are wide distinctions between the singers. In fact, it is very hard to get two canaries which sing alike. Some imitate the notes of the nightingale, others warble, others twitter and slide up and down the scale, pausing every now and then to titter one note and then cock their ears with judicial air to test its correctness; others again are so accomplished that they run the whole gamut of singing like this, as the little shopman explained:

Peep!
Peep!
Tr-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r!
Twee, twee, twee, twee!
Tiss, tiss, tiss, tiss!
Pr-r-r-r-r-r-r-r!
Peep!

One of the finest singers is a mule, bred from a canary and a goldfinch, and hardier than either.

"Did you ever see a female that could sing?" asked the reporter.

"Yaw, dere vos some vemale can sing like ter teufel."

Not knowing anything of Satan as a vocalist, the reporter didn't pursue that line of investigation any further.

She Had Written Everything.

She stepped up to the editor's desk demurely and said:

"Do you want any writing done?"

The weary editor looked at her and said:

"You write poetry, I suppose?"

"Yes; I have written a little poetry. I have also written several short stories, a novel, and a play."

"I beg your pardon," said the editor, catching his breath, "but is there anything you haven't written?"

"I don't believe there is," she said confidently, yet shyly. "You see I am a stenographer and typewriter, and I do a great deal of work for literary gentlemen."—[Washington Star.

She Understood the Situation.

Mr. Topnoody is no lawyer, but his wife is an able woman. He was stumped in his reading the other evening and appealed to her.

"Are you up on Latin, my dear?" he asked.

"What do you want to know?" she inquired with proper caution.

"I want to know the difference between de jure and de facto."

Mrs. T. studied a moment.

"Well," she said, "you are at the head of this family de jure."

"Yes," he put in, "I understand that."

"And," she concluded, with some vigor, "I am the head of it de facto."—[Detroit Free Press.

HE HAD PRESENCE OF MIND.

How the Major Saved a Comrade's Life—The Saucer of Milk.

It was in India. Dinner was just finished in the mess-room, and several English officers were sitting about the table. Their bronzed faces had the set but not unkindly look common among military men. The conversation, at best, had not been animated; and just now there was a lull, as the night was too hot for small talk. The major of the regiment, a clean-cut man of fifty-five, turned toward his next neighbor at the table, a young subaltern, who was leaning back in his chair, with his hands clasped behind his head, staring through the cigar smoke at the ceiling.

The major was slowly looking the man over, from his handsome face down, when, with a sudden alertness and steady voice, he said:

"Don't move, please, Mr. Carruthers. I want to try an experiment with you. Don't move a muscle."

"All right, major," replied the subaltern, without even turning his eyes. "I hadn't the least idea of moving, I assure you. What's the game?"

By this time all the others were listening in a lazy, expectant way.

"Do you think," continued the major, and his voice just trembled a little, "do you think you can keep absolutely still for, say, two minutes—to save your life?"

"Are you joking?"

"On the contrary, move a muscle and you are a dead man. Can you stand the strain?"

The subaltern bravely whispered, "Yes," and his face paled slightly.

"Burke," said the major, addressing an officer across the table, "pour some of that milk in a saucer, and set it on the floor back of me. Gently, man! Quick!"

Not a word was spoken as the officer quickly filled the saucer, walked with it carefully around the table, and put it down where the major had indicated on the floor.

Like a marble statue sat the young subaltern in his white linen clothes, while a cobra de capella, which had been crawling up the leg of his trousers, slowly raised his head, then turned, descended to the floor and glided toward the milk.

Suddenly the silence was broken by the report of the major's revolver, and the snake lay dead on the floor.

"Thank you, major," said the subaltern, as the two men shook hands warmly. "You have saved my life."

"You're welcome, my boy", replied the senior. But you did your share."—[Youth's Companion.

A FLOODLESS RIVER.

Ice and Wind the Only Things That Affect the St. Lawrence.

The St. Lawrence is a phenomenon among rivers. No other river is fed by such gigantic lakes. No other river is so independent of the element. It despises rain and snow and sunshine. Ice and wind may be said to be the only things to affect its mighty flow. Something almost as phenomenal as the St. Lawrence itself is the fact that there is so little generally known about it. It might be safely affirmed that not 1 per cent of the American public are aware of the fact that, among all the great rivers of the world, the St. Lawrence is the only absolutely floodless one. Such, however, is the case. The difference between high and low water in the Ohio at Cincinnati is nearly 50 feet. Even the upper Mississippi, placid, smooth-flowing a stream as it is, sometimes overflows the country for miles on either sides of its banks. The turbulent Missouri is also subject to immense rises. Some eight years ago it very nearly drowned out the flourishing city of Council Bluffs, and, had it been three feet more, the magnificent iron bridge that spans it, and that connects Council Bluffs with Omaha, would have only spanned a mud-hole, and the vagabond river would have carved out a new channel for itself right through the center of Council Bluffs. Even the mighty Amazon has its rises and falls; if its southern and northern tributaries should happen to be low, or to be high at the same time, it becomes seriously affected. Every river in fact on this continent, and all over the world, has great rises and falls brought about by the elements, the St. Lawrence alone excepted.—[American Angler.

SAVED HIS MISTRESS.

A Dog Gives Warning of Fire, But is Burned Himself.

I once knew a little fox-terrier of marvellous intelligence—his mistress's pet. I have seen him, when he was impatient to go out a-walking, suddenly appear with her boots in his mouth, which he would throw down at her feet.

Could there be a higher gift or could language convey more? asks the *Gentlewoman's Magazine*. Told "to fetch sticks" he would rush into a flower-bed and pull up a stick or two to which the flowers were trained and return with them. I have even seen a dog who sung or made sounds like singing when he was sung to.

Out at Camberwell in a shop window I saw a little white stuffed dog on a stand with an inscription below. It was to the effect that this dog, at a fire at Luton on November 10, 1883, ran up and awoke his master and mistress (grocers named Perry) by licking their faces. They were saved, but it would seem in their alarm forgot their preserver.

A fireman went up and recovered him, but the faithful creature was so burned that he died in a few minutes. A very touching story. It would have been better, however, to have thought of him than to have stuffed him.

SAID TO BE FUNNY.

The March of Science.

"They've got a scheme for makin' rain now, Maria," said Silas.

"Lawsy me! What'll they dew next?" returned Maria. "I've hurn tell o' boys raisin' thunder, but I never thought they'd make rain."

A Remarkable Modern Episode.

Clara—"Have you heard the startling news about Kitty Van Twiller?"

Maude—"Why, no. Do tell me quick."

Clara—"It is reported that she is going to marry the man to whom she is engaged."

He Was Willing.

"Won't you smile, please?" said the photographer to the sitter.

"Certainly," was the ready reply. "Do you carry a flask, or shall we have to go down street?"

An Expedient.

Husband: "What are we going to do about that hand organ that plays in front of our windows every morning and almost drives me wild?"

Wife: "We might take a trip to Europe."

A Candid Tramp.

Gentleman: "Does work make you tired?"

Tramp: "No, sir."

Gentleman: "What!"

Tramp: "I never get so far as that. But the thought of it makes me tired.—[Epoch.

Paying for Herself.

Wife—"How in the world can you afford to buy those expensive cigars?"

Husband—"I don't buy 'em."

"Dear me! You don't mean to say any of your friends is rich enough to give you such cigars, do you?"

"Why, no, not exactly. That young man who has got so smitten with our daughter——"

"Huh? No more than she is with him."

"Well, he's an agent or something for a big firm of cigar importers and generally has his pockets full of their best samples. Well, after we go to bed and the lights are turned down he takes them out of his pockets and puts 'em on the mantel-piece—to keep 'em from getting crushed, I suppose. Then when it comes to leaving, between the desire to skin out without making any noise at such a late hour and the pain of saying good-night to our daughter, he forgets all about them. I tell you, Mariah, our daughter has been a pretty big expense, but she's sort o' paying for herself now."—[New York Weekly.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens with Mark Ainslie, an estimable young man, who has become involved in some way in a mysterious affair at his native place, a small town 20 miles from Philadelphia. All his old friends believe him guilty of some shocking conduct, not yet explained, which causes them all to turn from him and give him the cold shoulder socially. Feeling conscious of his entire rectitude, yet unable, for reasons not yet made known by the author, to show his innocence, he goes on the even tenor of his way. The mental strain injures his health, and his physician orders him to travel. After several months, he finds himself at the Bass Islands, a summer resort on Lake Erie.

During his stay here he meets Mr. Smithson, a young business man from Chicago, who develops a strong liking for him. Mark, standing on the wharf as the boat from Cleveland to Detroit makes a landing, is powerfully attracted by the face of a young lady on her deck. This is Elinor Atherton, who is going to Chicago with Mr. and Mrs. Dolby, on a visit. Mark follows her to Detroit, in the hope of meeting her, Smithson accompanying him. On the way to the hotel Elinor sees her cousin, Bernice Atherton, among the passers-by on the sidewalk. She leaves the carriage and overtakes Bernice.

The latter left her home a year and a half before, to go on the stage. Her maid is missing the same night, and her father's desk is rifled of a sum of money. It is believed Bernice ran away with an impecunious actor, took her maid with her and robbed her father, who, dying a few months after, leaves a legacy to Elinor, his niece, and the rest of his property to charities, thus disinheriting Bernice.

Elinor accompanies Bernice to the theater where she is playing, and afterward to her boarding house. She finds that Bernice left her father's house alone, and it becomes clear that her maid robbed the desk and eloped with the actor the same night, destroying the letter Bernice had left with her for her father. Elinor visits Bernice, finding the stage, on which life she is now heartily sick, and going home with herself, to right herself in the minds of her family.

On their way to the hotel where Elinor is stopping, a man suddenly appears to recognize Bernice, and insists on her accompanying him. Mark Ainslie, who is taking a stroll, comes up at that juncture, knocks down the intruder, and escorts the ladies to the hotel.

The old Atherton homestead, which descended to Elinor on her father's death, is on the Hudson, a few miles north of New York. Van Rensselaer Atherton, Elinor's uncle, is a rather impecunious, and his wife, Annette, and family, occupy the place. Elinor goes thither, taking Bernice with her.

Meanwhile Mark Ainslie joins Smithson in Chicago. They call on the Dolbys, and find that Elinor has gone to New York. The firm of which Smithson is a member has a branch house in New York, and Smithson, being obliged to go there on urgent business, Mark accompanies him. They take letters of introduction to Van Atherton, who invites them to his home, where they meet Elinor and Bernice. Smithson is much impressed, and Smithson falls in love with Bernice. Mark, in going down town in a car, notices a man watching him intently. He recognizes the fellow whom he knocked down in Detroit for attempting to make her go with him. The man keeps Mark and Smithson in sight all day, evidently following them. Smithson does not know him. Mark tells Elinor of the occurrence, and she tells Bernice, who is much agitated. Asked his name by Elinor, Bernice says that it is Charles Sterling, and that he claims to be her husband; but strangely enough, says she does not know whether she is married to him or not. In explanation of this, she tells the story in detail. A year before she spent several weeks of her vacation at a little summer resort on a Wisconsin lake, registering as "Mrs." Atherton, to avoid unpleasantness, and concealing her theatrical career. Among others she meets a young man named Charles Sterling, who is evidently much attracted by her. She marries him, notwithstanding the opposition of her parents, who are incensed at her making a proposal for a few days, when she would have to leave to join the company to which she belonged. One evening in a group on the piazza of the hotel the conversation turned on hypnotism, and Sterling, who appeared to be well informed on the subject, told of many wonderful things he had seen in this connection. When Bernice went to her room, she sat at the open window in reverie. She saw Sterling come along the walk, stop under her window, and look up. When she awoke next morning, she was benumbed, and felt an odd sensation of light-headedness. Meeting a lady friend immediately after breakfast, the latter spoke of seeing Bernice return to the hotel at 11 o'clock a. m. night. This she vehemently denied, as she was in her room at 9; but on thinking over the matter, she could remember nothing that happened from the time she saw Sterling standing under her window until she awoke in the morning. As she was sitting in her room revolving this matter in her mind, she was summoned to the parlor to receive a caller. This was Sterling. After a brief interview with him, she went to her room, packed her trunk, paid her bill, and departed by train with Sterling. The next morning, she regained consciousness to find herself in Sterling's engaging a suite of rooms at a Chicago hotel. He informed her they had been married the night before. She accused him of having hypnotized her. This Sterling denied, saying that on the evening she saw him from her window she came down of her own accord, to walk with him; that he proposed, was accepted, and the arrangements made for their trip to Chicago and marriage. He explained how he obtained the license, and gave her the name and address of the clergyman who performed the ceremony. After a stormy scene, which ended in Bernice's breaking down in a torrent of hysterical tears, she went to her room to recover. Here she made a plan which was successful. She gave Sterling to understand that, as they were married, she had no choice but to acquiesce, but begged him to treat her merely as a friend, and not as a wife, for a little time, until she became accustomed to regarding him in the light of a husband. This he joyfully agreed to. They went out for a walk, returning at noon to lunch. Bernice put on a gay exterior, and succeeded in convincing Sterling that she accepted the situation. She expressed a wish to go to the theater that evening, and Sterling went to secure seats. Bernice told him her head still felt strangely, and that she would lie down and try to sleep for the remainder of the afternoon. Sterling then said he would call upon an old friend, and return at dinner-time. As soon as he left the hotel, Bernice took the next train for Detroit, paid her bill, and ordered her trunk packed, and, on reaching a carriage, was at once driven to a suburban station, whence she took a train for Indianapolis, and thence rejoined the theatrical company. She never once heard of Sterling until their encounter on the street at Detroit.

Elinor at once sent a note to Mark asking him to come the next morning. He did so, but was followed by Sterling, who had been keeping himself and Smithson under surveillance alternately, in the hope of finding Bernice. While waiting for Elinor to appear, Mrs. Van Atherton runs Mark through a polite catechism as to his antecedents. She finds that they have mutual friends in Philadelphia, and inquires about a Mrs. Argar and her daughter Olga, much to Mark's confusion, as they are connected with the causes which drove him away from his home. Elinor's entrance interrupts the conversation, and Mrs. Van goes to her room to write a letter of inquiry to a Philadelphia friend; she sees he is in love with Elinor, is predisposed to favor his cause, but thinks it better to find out all she can about him and his circumstances. Elinor tells Mark the strange story of Bernice's alleged marriage, and Mark determines to find out the truth by sending to Chicago to ascertain whether whether the clergyman named really performed such a ceremony. He sends Elinor to accompany his address, and the date of the occurrence. Bernice is not to be found in the house. The gardener saw her walking toward one of her favorite spots, a spring embowered in trees in a little valley at the rear of the grounds. Bernice is not there, but a man's handkerchief is lying on the grass which smells strongly of chloroform. This points to Bernice's having been forcibly abducted. Mark rushes to the station to see if Bernice has been taken away by train, but no one has seen her. Elinor follows later with the carriage.

With the above explanation, the remainder of the story will be perfectly clear.

CHAPTER VIII.

BERNICE AND STERLING.

Bernice did not know that Mark had arrived in response to Elinor's letter, until Mrs Van came up stairs. The girl then put on her hat and strolled out of doors, as she did not feel like meeting Ainslie. The feeling was a perfectly natural one under the circumstances, of course. She strolled idly through the grounds, and finally took the path leading to her favorite seat near the spring, in the little valley which bounded the lawn in the rear.

Sterling dogged Mark's footsteps until the latter entered the Atherton mansion. The next thing to do was to obtain information as to the inmates. Chance favored him. A man came along the road from the village, carrying a couple of bundles, evidently purchases. Sterling presumed him to be a resident of the vicinity and accosted him.

His surmise proved true. The man was employed on a place a half-mile or so further on, and volubly answered all Sterling's queries. He first asked who lived in the mansion, and the man's reply, "Van Rensselaer Atherton," at once showed him that he was on the right track. He found that Bernice was a member of the family, and soon had the names and relationships of all beneath the roof. There was but one thing which his informant could not tell him—whether Mark Ainslie (whose name Sterling had ascertained at the hotel) was a relative or mere acquaintance. The man had never seen Ainslie, and knew nothing of him.

Sterling's next move was to endeavor to find Bernice. What he had heard made him more eager than even to gain possession of her, for she was evidently wealthy. A wife with money had always been a desideratum with him. "At least she has wealthy relatives," said he to himself, smiling grimly, "and I stand to rake in a pot for letting her go, if the worst comes to the worst."

His first move was to familiarize himself with the grounds. Taking a circuitous route, he approached this place from the rear, keeping in the cover of a belt of woodland which skirted the grounds on one side. As he was examining the rear of the house from his concealment, he saw Bernice come out of the side door, and stroll idly out into the grounds.

"I must be in luck this morning," thought he. "If only that confounded gardener weren't here, I could have an interview with my darling wife." He grinned at the thought.

"Well, she is a 'darling' in one sense. Clever little devil! How neatly she outwitted me in Chicago! I'll capture her, if for nothing else than to get even with her for that one trick!"

His hopes rose as he saw her take the path toward the spring. "Is it possible she is going to play into my hands by going down that hill, out of sight of the house? By Jove, I am in luck, sure enough!"

He moved rapidly in the same general direction as that taken by the unconscious Bernice. As soon as he got out of sight of house and lawn, he moved boldly but silently. He wished to come upon Bernice before she should see him.

"I'll take no chances with you, my beauty! How lucky that I brought that bottle of chloroform with me, on the chance of finding it handy!"

Bernice sat down on the rustic seat, her thought busy with the interview in progress between Elinor and Mark Ainslie. Could Mark disentangle her? After escaping from Sterling in Chicago, she had believed they would never meet again. The encounter on the street at Detroit had given her a shock; but Elinor's prompt action in bringing her East at once had rendered it so unlikely that he could find her that she had not worried over it. But the unlikely is ever coming to pass. Sterling was in New York, and had recognized Mark. If he wanted to find her, she feared the task would be easy.

Even as the thought was passing through her mind, Sterling was within a few feet of her. He had approached noiselessly, and now stood behind the tree in whose shade she was seated. He drew the bottle carefully from his pocket, saturated his handkerchief from its contents, and returned the bottle to his pocket.

Bernice heard a slight noise behind her. She turned her head. As she did so, Sterling threw his left arm around her, pinioning her arms to her side, while with his right hand he pressed the handkerchief over her nose and mouth.

A look of wild terror came into her eyes as she recognized her danger. She struggled, but his arm held her fast. She tried to scream, but the handkerchief prevented her outcry. The heavy fumes of the chloroform clouded her brain. Her struggles grew weaker; a minute more and they ceased entirely. Her head fell back against Sterling's shoulder; her face was deadly pale; she was insensible.

The villain made sure that she was fully under the influence of the drug before he relaxed his hold. A quick glance around showed him that no one was near. He picked the insensible girl up in his arms, and plunged yet further into the grove, not noting that he had dropped the handkerchief.

He had reached a spot beyond earshot of the house before Bernice began to show signs of returning consciousness. He carefully placed her on the ground, her head and shoulders supported against a tree.

"Whew! She's a heavy load for quick transit on a hot morning!" panted he, as he rose to his feet. "Now, my lady, we'll see whether you will come under the influence as soon as you recover!"

Throwing his hat on the ground, he knelt before her, so as to bring his face on a level with hers. She moved uneasily, and her hands reached out aimlessly. Her eyes opened, and there was in them a gleam of returning consciousness.

Sterling kept his snaky eyes fixed upon her own. Then he began making passes, and murmuring to her. The scene was almost a reproduction of that in the Wisconsin hotel. Her eyelids gradually closed, and she appeared to be asleep. Her breathing was again natural; the effects of the chloroform had passed away.

"Open your eyes!" he commanded. Obediently the lids lifted and her brown orbs gazed calmly into his face.

Sterling rose to his feet. "I've got her!" he chuckled to himself. "Now I must get her down to New York; but how can I do it? It won't do to go to the depot. She is known here, and it would be easy to trace us. We must get into town without being seen. But how?"

He looked all around him in perplexity. After a few minutes' thought his face cleared. "By ——, I'll try it!" said he in an undertone. He turned to Bernice, who sat quietly at the foot of the tree, and reaching down, grasped her hands, which were lying idly in her lap.

"Get up!" he commanded.

Obediently she rose to her feet with his assistance.

"Come with me!"

At the word Bernice walked by his side, as he started in the direction of the river.

Just then there was a shout outside: "Where's Mr. Ainslie?"

"Here!" called Mark, as he rushed out of the depot, followed by Smithson and the two officers. He recognized the voice as that of one of the men sent out with a searching party.

"We've struck the trail, sir!" he called out, in excitement. "A track-walker, half a mile or more above here, says a lady answering the description, a man with her, cross the track an hour or such a matter ago."

The officers were all alive at this news, and questioned the man thoroughly. As a result, the whole party set off for the spot, word being left for another party to follow as fast as they reprired.

Meanwhile Elinor had been vibrating between the house and the station. She was not present, however, when the news came, and Mark left word with the station-master for her.

He had just finished telling her the news when the next train from the city arrived, and Van sprang out upon the platform. Elinor had the task of telling the story over to him. He was, like his wife, somewhat skeptical on the subject of hypnotism, but became intensely interested on hearing that a trace of the couple had been found.

"Let us drive over that way, Elinor," he said. "We can get pretty near the place by the wagon-road."

By dint of inquiry they finally came up with the searching party. Mark recognized them first, and came forward to meet them.

"What have you learned, Mr. Ainslie?"

This from Elinor.

"A sailboat has mysteriously disappeared from near here, where she was moored," he replied. "Her owner had taken a pleasure party out, and on their return they found her gone. She is not in sight up or down the river, and we fear this man Sterling has taken her in order to escape."

Before Van could reply one of the officers came up to Mark.

"There's no use searching here any longer. They're on that boat, safe enough. Get me to the telegraph station as quick as you can, and I will try to catch her before she makes a landing."

Mark saw the need of haste. Without even asking Van's leave, the two officers and himself bundled into the open carriage, and the driver was ordered to get back to the station as quickly as possible.

TO BE CONTINUED.

LOST AT A PROFIT.

A Sea Captain Makes a Losing Bet That Brought a Big Return.

The captain of one rather old and slow steamer, finding that he would have to be a long time in China before he received a full cargo of tea, and would have probably to return in ballast, began, to every one's astonishment, to say that, owing to the repairs that had been done to his engines, he hoped to make a racing passage.

Then, still more to the astonishment of the captains of the fast steamers and the world at large, he commenced to back himself to make the fastest passage home.

In such very considerable sums of money did he wager that people began to think there

TOLEDO BLADE.

PENSIONS FOR OHIO SOLDIERS.

Names of the Men Who Fought Uncle Sam's Battles.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—(Special.)—The following pensions have been granted to Ohioans:

Original—Richard D. Morrison, Thos. Highley, Andrew J. Lendrum, Jno. Rodenbender, Jno. Crumrine, Jas. A. Morrison, Jno. G. Lemel, Robt. Sieklinger, Wm. E. Fuson (deceased), Isaac N. Wiseman, Tolabed Mead, Wm. F. Gallagher, Fred'k Hart, Perry L. Frazier, Sam'l R. Gilchell, Jos. Day, Eli Secrest, Jos. A. Arnold, Chas. Wolford, Isaiah Fiber, Jno. Wattman, Dan'l McMillen, Luther G. Hayes, Pierce Cluley, Chas. Whitford, Jas. Speedy, Jas. Sommon, Lorenzo Sabine, Edward Harper, Wm. C. Doty, Alvin Walker, Matthew Connell, Jas. R. Stewart, Isaac W. Desellem, William Bollinger, William F. Mellarky, Richard Barnes, Jos. T. Dimitt, Michael H. Read, Jno. Cline, Jas. A. Snow, Cornelius B. Quin, Reuben Nauzinger, Benj. Howard, Jr., Timothy Wilson, Thos. N. Mason, Jas. Wrigley, Francis Rosendaul, Christian Meyer, Elisha Peairo, Geo. Morley, Jos. Bust, Herman Haverbeck (deceased), Reuben Greer, Elijah Pebbaugh, Wm. S. Nelson, Aaron J. Mayo, Josiah Jr. Cross, Predom Martin, Henry E. Noyes, Jas. B. Dearwater, Nathan Woodyard, Stephen Moon, Wm. T. Sillingham, Almon Smith, Chas. Hughes, Nathaniel Searl, Frank Chesbro, Jno. Harford, Elias Quinn, Duncan D. Wilson, Louis Myers, Jas. L. Whitfield, Isaac Ax, Wm. H. Green, Andrew J. Wallace, Henry Myers, Frank Damon, Chas. Parker, Benson J. Worden, Barnhart Wenning, George T. May.

Additional—James Rogers, Job Nason, Jacob Sayler, Asa Osborn, Jas. Anderson Walker, Morris Darbyshire, Theodore Fields, John A. Milligan, Wm. Collister, John T. Reither, Thompson G. Dowdell, Noah S. Weaver.

Restoration and reissue—Reason Baker.

Renewal and increase—John R. Curiens.

Increase—Robert F. Fulton, John Pierce, Sullivan Gilpin, George Genge, David Stradt, Sr., Isaac Beattman, Jackson Ludwick, Samuel Bartimess.

Reissue—Wm. H. Keepers, Jeremiah Miller, (deceased); Adam Beck, Rubens Mason, John Thompson, deceased.

Original widows, etc.—Esther Driver, Dina Haverbeck, Olive Wolfsemmer, minor of Geo. H. Smith, Hannah C. Cornelius, Sarah Thayer, Kate McGaughey, Catharine Hayes, Sarah A. Benner, Sinah Jane Boyd, Rebecca Fuson, Lucy A. Sain, Katharina Boner, minor of Isaac C. Berry, Sarah Shoffer, Louisa Heiler, Jane Cornell.

Original—Richmond L. Coburn, Thomas J. Baum, Darwell T. McCoy, Robert Porter, Perry Roof, Wm. R. Upham, Peter Shaeffer, Henry Blanky, James Rice, Martin V. Phillips, Joseph C. Kirkendall, Samuel McConaughy, Wellington Yarey, Daniel P. Rhue, Frederick Mittendorf, Michael Bryant, Francis M. Smith, David S. Brooks, Jacob Fligle, Joseph Shaffer, Isaac Decker, Samuel C. Dorman, Henry Bingle, John Sullivan, John J. King, William Crossland, James B. Snyder, Philip Ripper, Christian Keener, Geo. W. Smith, Lycurgus Mechling, Wm. L. Davis, Wm. P. Turner, John W. Vansickle, Geo. W. Jackson, Frederick Thomas, Wm. Chilson, Albert Roberts, Robert I. Strawbridge, Francis K. Patterson, Jos. Menard, Jos. B. Rhoads, Andrew Reed, David W. Saylor, Frank J. Van Horne, Jos. A. Pinkert, Jos. K. Bennett, Henry M. Miller, Geo. Anderson, Alonzo Bayless, Samuel McQuiston, Chas. C. Williams, Lewis G. Titsworth, Martin V. Turner, Jos. H. Sydnor, Geo. Jacob Allensworth, Rudolph Ring, Jesse F. Jones, Wm. B. Wheatley, John P. Smith, Wm. Moffitt, Levi Kenney, John Brandon, Robert F. C. Daniels, Oswell D. Lamme, James Price, Frederick J. Zeiring, Gilbert J. Braman, Austin Arnold, Andrew J. Woodberry, William Ezelton, Jacob Windle, Josiah Lichlite, Timothy S. Williams, Leonhard Kestel, William Portens.

Additional—John W. Collins, James Cooper, Stephen Hemion, John Reitze, Mathew McMillan, Henry Vanouse, Conrad Grund.

Increase—Rodney W. Christie, Elmore Leach, Robert Johnson, William M. Davis, Albert Snell, Lewis A. Gille.

Reissue—Robert Lysle, deceased, Franklin McDonald, John A. King, Wm. Denny, deceased, John W. Smith, deceased, John E. Woodyard, John Keiser, John W. Yost.

Original widows, etc.—Fannie Stewart, Catharine Weichert, Elizabeth Martin, Maria Colon (mother), Sarah S. Smith (mother), Mary J. Somers, Mary B. Scafferman (mother), Mary C. Ross, Kate F. Cook, Marinda Lowe, Hannah Smith, Mary A. Oman (mother), Hannah K. Lyde, minor of Martin H. Long, Mary C. Vanbouie, Harriet Lamon, Mary Savin.

Original—Alex. Austin, Christian Blocher, John Warman, Thomas H. Murray, Henry Skinner, James Erwin, James McIntosh, Lewis C. Linebrink, John B. Ascough, Peter Shuler, Wm. D. C. Bailey, Robert C. Chrisman, Sebastian M. Eldemiller, Wm. A. Barnes, Oscar Wilson, Francis Fearing, Ashley B. Crane, Dennis Connell, Thos. Dugan, Wm. McCarty, Jacob Sayler, Columbus Williams, Wm. Ward, enrolling, Daniel Fellows, R. H. McNatt, Wm. Ford, Francis M. Kennedy, Chas. Wentz, Jas. Van Winkle, Arthur Bowen, Geo. H. Cheatwood, Reed E. Betts, Jno. M. Lisle, Chas. V. Jenkins, Abraham Price, Howard E. Abraham, Jno. A. Shively, David B. Treat, Chas. E. Gaide, Jno. Campbell, Geo. W. Holtwill, Michael J. Kelly, Edson Gaskill, Aaron Whitmore, Theodore Coleman, Orville M. Phelps, Wm. Hartman, Griffin Chas. Fisenhour, Ferdinand Kable, Herman Lumpp, Moses E. Miller, Noah Bushong, Wm. P. Hill, Wm. H. Shores, Francis M. Bellamy, Jacob Sinko, H. Lafayette Cook, George W. North, James W. Boyd, William W. James, Samuel Creviston, Lewis Morris, Samuel W. Byers, Malden S. Anderson, Silas Vaile, John Clifford, Alfred Bastian, Lewis W. Brown, Hiram Schlake, Martin L. Scearist, Frederick Millencamp, Charles N. Bancroft, John Grotsinger, Samuel H. Hess, Henry C. Evans, James N. Scott, Thomas Mercer, August Specht, Alexander Carlile, Tillman K. Hoyt, Benjamin Shawler.

Additional—Jacob S. Haynes, Frank Sabr.

Increase—Abraham Ingalls (deceased), Benjamin Prenatt.

Reissue—Archibald McNeal, (dec'd), Isaac H. Turrick.

Original Widows, etc.—Minor of David C. Stover, Sarah A. Cranston, Wm. Allen Guthery, Louisa Wunder, Josina Kantz, Arthur Cady (mother), Rachel A. Spencer, Margaret Blum, Maggie Manor, Sarah N. Whitmore, Anna Curth, Caroline Isham, Mary Ann McCulloch, Dora S. Trimble, Sarah S. Gower, Belle Chaloin, Hester A. Chase, Isabella ——— Jones, Elizabeth Ingalls.

Original—Jos. Kleiber, Alonzo Creamer, Robertson D. Kirkpatrick, Samuel W. Light, Isaac Hawk, John Bowers, Jacob Wilcox, Miles Holcomb, Thos. H. Collins, Albert Roner, Geo. W. Bysel, Rufus Tellers, John P. Douglas, Ambrose Kernahan, Wm. C. Worthington, David Archer, Philip Gerth, Fritz Albrecht, John Shu, Geo. Wm. Wilson, Jacob Heffleman, Geo. F. Bakes, Creighton Wilson, Richard Copeland, Jas. H. Abbott, Fletcher Andrews, Edgar B. Kellogg, David Walsinger, Jno. W. Denty, Chas. Brown, Jno. Beson, Aaron Zuming, Wm. B. Chaney, Wm. Hills, Samuel Utz, Joshua Collar, jr., John S. Gill, Alex. Hamilton, Warren S. Cary, Horace Knowles, Samuel Berrington, Bernard Daily, Chas. E. Reveal, Wm. E. Dunham, Alex. Long, Benj. E. Houser, Henry Wright, Hiram W. Young, Nimrod S. Bowie, Samuel C. Bonham, Jos. A. Benner, Geo. K. Beaver, Gerius Blodgett, Cooper Cassady, Geo. Knapp, Christian Fielder, Wm. H. Baker, Andrew S. Kellog, John Henley, John Gephart, Emory A. Wilson, Wm. Davis, John D. Hood, Wm. Jones, Eli B. Hastings, Wm. W. Figley, Francis Levermer, Lewis Fessler, Edmund Gilbert, Holtzman Thomas Hillyer, Chas. Hoffman, Matthew Hanne, Lucius O. Harris, Walter Kessler, Marcus B. Houghton, Chas. H. Barnes, Chauncey D. Humphrey, Wesley Ross.

Additional—Thos. S. Lewis, Henry J. Woods, Andrew J. Fields, Jno. Halley, Jas. Watson.

Increase—Mathias Ordenlorf, Henry D. Hixson, Jos. S. Marbee, Henry Gonser, Noah Miles, Noah M. Caynor, Marvin Mosher, Geo. Gardner, Walter S. Wright, Albin Vickers, Marshall W. Hawk, Wm. H. Bowers, Daniel W. Phillips.

Reissue—Leonard Stelzer, Laban J. Kisladon, Lester D. Taylor, (deceased), Theodore J. Hoffman (deceased), David C. Chaddock.

Original widows, etc.—Belinda Price, minors of Thos. B. Wade, Melvina Green, minors of Peletia Smith, Carrie B. Taylor, minors of Amos Williams, Elizabeth Belford, Mary Hutchinson (mother), minors of Henry P. Brown, Catharine A. E. Bannon, Amanda M. Drake, Sarah A. Hudson, Theodosia Harrison, Caroline Moore, Maria Dimmitt, Catherine Bentz (mother), Sarah A. Tharp, Rachel M. Evans, Adeline M. Vaughn.

Original—George W. Smith (deceased), Kelley Ripley, Henry Furleo (deceased,) Wm. Quilen, Adam J. Lengel, Henry H. Rockefeld, Henry Miller, Francis M. Wood, Theodore Coleman, Sherman Ethington, Elias L. Reynolds, Frederick K. Holderman, Amos Cathburn, Charles Parkeyville, Milton C. Sweet, Charles W. Naylor, Philip O. Nolson, Nelson Smith, Samuel Gaffney, Jonathan Rose, Absalom B. Gonser, Benj. F. Mayaugh, Reuben R. Deem, Wm. Staley, Albert R. Ream, Luther E. Woodworth, Michael M. Gutfurie, John M. Mueller, Peter Scheibe, A. J. Hoe, Wm. A. Hoe, Christian Pellinger, John B. Smith, George Bott, Samuel Murphy, Thomas C. Taylor, Henry Moore, Orrin A. Worthington, James R. Dwyer, Thomas Sowle, Mary E. Bowen, Jonathan R. Cuvanler, Cass. H. Barber, David Long, Davis S. Scott, Wm. Hubne, John Jenkins, Joshua Cain, Wm. G. Smith, John C. Tiffany, Robert Wilson, Hiram Outcalt, Wm. Hesser, Albert Richey, Joseph Hoge, Peter Hoge, Peter S. Asslus, Geo. Dean, William Powers, Jonathan Scott, Jos. C. Shelly, Leeman Dotson, Sylvester L. Spring, Jacob Seybold, John W. Parish, John Shirley, Geo. H. Hughes, Jas. A. Fenton, Enoch Higbins, Philip Bloom, John R. Reed, Christian Stoner, Michael Braman, Jas. M. Sinneral, Jonathan Sutton, Thos. P. White, Wm. J. Loy, Benj. Franklin Mowry, Joseph Mowry, Benj. Bear, John H. Parker, Benj. C. Davis, Emil Wagner, John F. Levi, Alfred Case, Jonathan Kelch, Bartholomew Danner, Jos. Bunn, Andrew Stewart, Christopher Shroder, Allan A. Emery, Jas. B. Cox, Charles H. Ballard.

Additional—David Hathaway, David Earheart, Henry Burris, Charles H. Warden, Nelson S. Hathaway, Jacob Gothman, Thomas Hawkbone, Mathew Ostermeyer, Peter Reeves, Chas. H. Sackett, Erastus B. Boyd, John Seidener.

Increase—John W. Jacobs, John W. Moore, Sylvester Doty, John M. Stewart, John W. Thatcher, John Hixlintaugh, William Barton.

Reissue—George M. Strobridge, George Brant, Harrison Wisecup.

Original Widows, Etc.—Mary Smith, Sarah A. Adams, Martha J. Whippy, Susan Beath (mother), Lucinda Graham, Lydia A. Henry, Ann Margret Spahr, Mary S. Graham, Sarah R. Copland (mother), Margaret Bush, Margaret Streby (mother), Margaret G. Wratten, Mary Boughton, Annalina Farioe.

IN THIS VICINITY

KENTON, O., Feb. 26.—(Special.)—John Diker, of Bucke township, this county, has skipped the country, leaving a number of private parties, as well as Kenton's three banks decidedly in the lurch. He was at one time considered quite a good fellow, and was in moderate circumstances, but drink got the best of him. Since his departure about $2,500 worth of forgeries have been found.

Besides his several forgeries he left a number of debts which can not be paid, as he left his wife and children entirely penniless. Most of his forgeries have been the names of near relatives.

It is thought that he has gone to Cleveland, as he went north on the Big Four. He is badly wanted by the duped, as it is thought he is the author of a number of forgeries which have been circulating for some time.

CHAIRMAN KING TALKS.

Probable Date of State Convention—He Favors McKinley.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Feb. 26.—(Special.)—In an interview, yesterday, regarding the call for the Republican state convention, Judge L. W. King said: "The time has not yet been fixed, nor has it been decided where the convention will be held. I expect, as chairman of the state central committee, to call a meeting of that committee at Columbus about the middle of March to fix the time and place for the state convention. The letters received by me from various parts of the state indicate a desire that the convention shall be called the latter part of April or the first week in May. Both Cincinnati and Cleveland want the convention. Personally I should, of course, prefer Cleveland, as it would be so much more convenient to our home people. As to the Presidential nomination, I think Ohio should recognize the patent fact that there is no taller or more available Presidential timber in this country than Governor William McKinley, jr. His name has become a household word throughout the civilized world. He is the leader of leaders on the great economic questions now pressing for settlement. He is the foremost protectionist of his generation."

Being asked if, in his opinion, Ohio should send a delegation to the national convention pledged to vote for Governor McKinley, he said: "Ohio should insist upon the election of none but true and tried friends of McKinley to send to the national convention, prepared, if the conditions are favorable, to nominate him and stand by him until he is elected the standard bearer. If we cannot win with McKinley we don't deserve to win."

A MICHIGAN HERMIT

Content to Remain in a Rude Hut With Dogs for Companions.

ADRIAN, Mich., Feb. 25.—(Special.)—Hunters from here made a discovery yesterday which seems almost an impossibility in this thickly settled country. While plodding their way through a dense piece of woods, near Cadmus, they suddenly came upon a rude wigwam surrounded by dogs. Their barks brought the lone occupant out to see the cause of the turmoil and he was found to be a man of over 70 years of age, thinly clad.

The place was without any of the comforts or necessities of a civilized land. Not even a stove did he have to warm himself or his four dogs during all the recent severe cold weather.

The rough place he calls home is located on the banks of the River Raisin and from that stream he gathers drift wood for his fire which is made in the middle of the enclosure and the smoke escapes as best it can through the roof. He lives by hunting and fishing. Why he has taken such an abode remains a mystery, but in it all he seems contented and happy.

SIMPLY AN ACCOMMODATION.

William Plumb, Aged Twenty-One, Marries a Widow of Seventy.

JACKSON, Mich., Feb. 29.—(Special.)—William H. Plumb, a baker, aged 21, Saturday procured a license to marry Mrs. Amanda Bently, of Grand Rapids, aged 70, and the ceremony was performed by justice Palmer. The reason for this strange marriage is thus given by a friend of Plumb:

"Mrs. Bently was left considerable property by her husband's will. If she never married the property at her death went to certain heirs. If she did marry, then the will provided that it should come to me. She was willing to marry Plumb. He was willing, and so was I, of course, and so the thing came off. The property is in Canada. There is no expectation of their living together; that was understood from the start."

DESTRUCTIVE FIREAT SWANTON

Masonic Hall and a General Store Are in Ashes.

SWANTON, O., March 1.—(Special.)—Sunday morning at about 2 o'clock fire was discovered in the Masonic room in the T. F. Deck block, and in less than an hour the entire block was in ashes. The lower room was occupied by T. F. Deck as a boot and shoe and grocery store, and the upper story was occupied by the Masons. The total loss to Deck is $5,400; insured for $4,500. The Masons lose everything; loss over $500. Deck will rebuild at once on same site.

AN IMPORTANT CRIMINAL CASE.

In Which a Former Ironville Citizen Figures As the Victim.

PORT CLINTON, O., Feb. 27.—(Special.)—An important criminal case has just been decided in court here. David Miller was indicted for hiring Jim Bodi to shoot an old man named Arquette. The case has terminated in the acquittal of Miller. Brodi was sent to the "pen" last term for five years for shooting at Arquette and shooting off his ear, and he was brought from Columbus as a witness in the case. He claims that he did the shooting accidentally, but it was shown that he did it for burglary. Mr. Arquette lived until about five years ago at Ironville.

QUICKLY PERFORMED.

A Happy Couple are Wedded While the Train Waits.

NORWALK, O., Feb. 25.—(Special.)—One of the quickest marriages that was ever performed in Norwalk, took place last Saturday evening, in the waiting room of the L. S. & M. S depot. The contracting parties, Eugene Smith and Mrs. Phoebe Bowers, both of Townsend, came in on the west bound train. Rev. J. M. Seymour, who was on his way to Clyde, was called to the waiting room, and performed the ceremony so speedily that the outgoing train bore away the newly wedded couple.

Silver in Crawford County.

TIFFIN, O., Feb. 29.—(Special.)—The residents of Likens township, Crawford county, are elated over the recent discovery of a large deposit of silver ore, and the owner of the property on which the lode is located thinks he has a veritable bonanza. A specimen of the ore was brought to this city and analyzed by Dr. Hayford and two other gentlemen familiar with ores, and they unhesitatingly pronounced the sample shown as silver admixed with compounds of iron and lead. They state that it will assay nearly 58 per cent of silver weight.

Throws up His Job.

MASSILLON, O., Feb. 29.—(Special.)—A letter was received by J. S. Coxey from H. E. Barnes, of Tiffin, chairman of the People's Party State Executive committee, stating that the writer desired to retire from the position, and asking Senator Coxey to accept it. Mr. Barnes recommends that John S. Berner, of Franklin county, be added to the committee, the other members being Hugo Preyer, Cleveland; Capt. Cobb, Ironton, and John Seitz. Mr. Coxey has not yet decided to accept.

Retail Shoe Dealers,

Smith, Simmons & Peabody Co. are sole agents for The L. Candee & Co. Rubber and *Lawn Tennis goods*, the best in the market. They can furnish them in Black or Check. They also have a low-priced Tennis Oxford. Call and see them before you buy.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

A volume has just been issued by the National Religious Liberty Association, of New York and Washington, under the title of "American State Papers Bearing Upon Sunday Legislation." These have been compiled and annotated by William Addison Blakely. In these pages are all the state documents of our country relative to Sunday legislation, a question that is coming to the front at the present time in such a way as to make a work like this of great value for reference. 43 Bond street, New York city.

"An Honest Lawyer," by Alvah Milton Kerr, is a novel which is published by F. J. Schulte & Company, 298 Dearborn street, Chicago. It is pleasantly written, and, besides being entertaining, teaches a sterling lesson.

"The Marquis of Salisbury," by H. D. Traill, is one of a series of political biographies published by Harper and Brothers, Franklin square, New York city. They comprise the Queen's Prime ministers, and most interesting are these stories of the lives of men who have had so much to do with the world's affairs, and in some cases have wielded the power of a great sovereign.

TALT HALL'S RECORD.

The Man Who Is Said to Have Given Nineteen Men Their Quietus.

"Do you know anything about Talt Hall, who is raising such an excitement over in your section," asked a Richmond *Dispatch* reporter of Dr. Spencer, the delegate from Lee county, recently.

"Well, I know a good deal about him," replied the doctor. "He killed a cousin of mine, Elkerton Turner. Talt Hall," continued the doctor, "was born in Floyd county, Ky., and has been in a feud all his life. He confesses to have killed nineteen men, and the gang to which he belonged has killed over a hundred. He inherited his feud. His father, old Talt Hall, killed two or three men. My impression is that the feud started in 1875 at a Christmas dinner given by Jeff Turner at his house on Beaver creek. There was a row between the Turners and the Sizemores, in which Jeff Turner and Bug Sizemore were killed and some 8 or 10 were wounded. Old Talt Hall espoused the cause of the Sizemores and the feud has been going on ever since. It extends over three counties in Kenfucky—Letcher, Knott and Floyd. I have been in the territory frequently, but a stranger is in no danger of being injured unless he takes sides.

"Two of Elkerton Turner's uncles were at the row down on Beaver Creek," the member of the House added, "but Elkerton was killed while acting in his capacity as an officer of the law. Talt Hall went to a neighbor's and stole a Winchester rifle and the neighbor's daughter, and was making off with both. The old man swore out a warrant and it was given to Turner to execute. While endeavoring to make the arrest Turner was killed by Hall, but had succeeded in wounding his adversary desperately. Hall escaped, and though close search was made for him no trace of him could be found except in caves in the mountains, where there were evidences of his wounds having been dressed by friends. Then he was lost sight of until he turned up in Norton and killed an officer."

"What sort of looking man is Hall?" asked the reporter.

"Although," replied the doctor, "he is one of the most desperate characters in all that section, you would not think it from his appearance. I know him personally. He is rather prepossessing in appearance and what I call a smart, uneducated man. He is about, say, 28 years old, dark complexion, has a keen black eye, and the only suggestion of unpleasantness in his face is the fact that his hair grows very low on his forehead. If, however, he gets down on you for any reason, he will kill you, if he can. Such feuds as the one I have spoken of are very common in that county. Another one has been going on for years just over the mountain from me. They start between two persons and extend to the whole family connection on both sides."

THAT WONDERFUL LAST NAIL.

Mrs. Potter Palmer Will Put on the Finishing Touch.

Mrs. Potter Palmer, president of the board of lady managers of the Exposition, as already announced, will drive the last nail used in completion of the woman's building. This nail will be furnished by the women of Montana, and will be a very wonderful one, as is indicated by this description of it, given in the Helena, Montana, *Independent*:

The nail has been so made as to form the back or cross bar of a brooch, which is to be a shield bearing the coat of arms of Montana reproduced in native gold without admixture of alloy in its composition. The shield will be of gold, and the symbolical figures will be made of the same metal, but of different colors. The waterfall in the foreground will be of light colored gold sunk into the shield, and the plow and pick, standing at the foot of the falls, will be of a darker shade, as will be the background of relief. The wreath surrounding the escutcheon will be of native gold, and the figures of the two men supporting the whole on either side will also be of the same rich, yellow gold. Underneath will be the scroll, bearing the motto of the state, "Oro y Plata." In the two upper portions of the wreath two Montana sapphires will be inserted. Instead of merely engraving the figures, each will be wrought separately and then fastened to the shield, making the task of shaping the brooch not only a delicate, but exceedingly difficult one, and one that will require much skill and patience.

To Mrs. J. E. Rickards, of Butte, belongs the credit of the happy idea of making the last nail one of such inter st. In design the nail, which is being made by a Butte jeweler, will be the counterpart of an ordinary twelve-penny nail, and will be composed of three strips with silver in the center and the gold and copper on either side. The nail and brooch are distinct articles and after the former has been driven it will be drawn from the wood, fastened to the brooch and the whole presented to Mrs. Palmer.

The women of Nebraska have undertaken to furnish the hammer with which this "last nail" will be driven. A description of the hammer has not yet been given, but it is the intention to make it worthy of the aristocratic nail with which it will be brought in contact by Mrs. Palmer. It has been suggested that it be made of native Nebraska woods, inlaid with gold, silver and pearl.

REPORTERS ARE GENTLEMEN.

Don't Attempt to Outwit a Clever Newspaper Man—Be Candid With Him.

Don't tell a newspaper reporter, when he calls on you on business, things which you do not wish him to print. He does not call for information for the fun of it. He is there on business. When you meet a reporter socially, don't say to him every time you open your mouth, "This is not for publication."

If you really have information to give, either give it cheerfully or frankly, or refuse with finesse, but don't be too clever and attempt any "funny business." If you give the information frankly, you will, in 99 cases out of 100, be accurately reported and respectfully treated. If you refuse, firmly and politely, your reticence will be respected. If you try to outwit the reporter by an effort to mislead him, or by direct misrepresentation, you are sure to make a mess of it, and wish that you had been better advised.

Disabuse your mind of any foolish impression that the newspaper reporters are malignant persons, trying to stir up trouble in the world. They are, as a rule, the opposite of this, and have as high an idea as other men of the relative advantages of contentment and strife.—[Portland Orgonian.

RATIONALLY TREAT YOUR COLD from the start by using Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, and you may escape Lung Troubles not so easily gotten rid of.

Fired the Gun and All.

In the Crimean war a raw recruit was told off to watch the fire of the Russian artillery and cry out to his comrades when shot, shell or rocket was fired, so that they might be prepared for it. He gave the signal "shot!" "shell!" "shot!" "shell!" punctually until he saw a rocket, which of course is a long, tube-like missile. It was the first he saw, and imagining it was a cannon, he yelled out: "Tare an' ages, boys, the gun an' all is comin'! If the Rooshians are coming after it they won't have a mother's son of us alive."—[Irish Times.

Tested by Time. For Bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cents.

MR. SPURGEON'S DEATH!

It Was, Without Doubt, Untimely.

Unquestionable Evidence That He Might Be Alive and Well To-Day Had He Followed His Own Wishes.

The sad death of Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon is rendered still sadder by the belief that his life might have been saved and his great work prolonged. The daily papers contain a cablegram from London which states that before his death the suffering divine had pleaded with his physicians to depart from the narrow lines of practice and administer a mod-

ern discovery by which he had formerly been cured. The cablegram is as follows:

COULD SPURGEON HAVE BEEN SAVED?

LONDON, Feb. 12.—Considerable excitement has been occasioned by the report that Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon before his death pleaded with his physicians to administer Warner's Safe Cure, which he had previously used with great benefit. The doctors refused and threatened to abandon the case. Friends of the family are said to be very indignant.

Here was a grand life, whose words have been read and whose influence has been felt by millions and yet permitted to go to the Great Hereafter when his teachings might have been prolonged; his life might have been saved.

It is refreshing to think that there are other noble preachers, both abroad and in America, who are alive to-day, but who might have been in their graves had it not been for the wonderful remedy which Mr. Spurgeon longed to take, and which they did take and were saved.

The Rev. Francis McCammon of the Manse, Bainbridge, like the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, was brought to the gates of death. He said: "I had been thinking for some time of using Warner's Safe Cure, but my medical man dissuaded me from so doing. However, I gradually got worse, and, being at last told by him that I could not recover, I resolved to try this great remedy. I am happy to say that the result of the use of three bottles is most remarkable, indeed incredible, and I realize that I shall be able to enjoy life for years to come."

The Rev. George Waterman, Berwyn Lodge, Broadstone, Wimborne, England, said: "I owe my present health, even my life, under God, to the use of Warner's Safe Cure. During nearly two years I had been under the treatment of one of our most celebrated London physicians, but at last he gave me to understand that he could do no more for me. At that time Providence directed me to try Warner's Safe Cure, the use of which I continued until I am rejoiced to say I am entirely cured. I have recommended this great remedy ever since my recovery, and in no single case has it failed to effect a complete cure."

The Rev. Edward Wilson, D.D., Bishop of Ottawa, Canada, says: "I have found Warner's Safe Cure the most valuable and efficacious remedy I have ever tried. Indeed, one cannot well express the experimental sense of its beneficial action. It is like a charm, soothing, relieving, and building up so quickly. I find that renewal after an interval of cessation is very advantageous, and do so whenever I think it needful."

The sad hearts who mourn to-day the untimely death of Mr. Spurgeon may cherish his teachings, but cannot recall his life. He has gone, and his death is both a lesson and a warning. Had he followed his own judgment in his physical life as he did his conscience in his spiritual affairs, he would probably be alive to-day to bless the world with his teachings and inspire by his presence! May this not be a lesson to you? May you not also require shelter from the great bodily dangers which surround you? Can you afford to neglect the warning?

IN THE LABOR WORLD.

Russia makes 30,000,000 wooden spoons a year.

Switzerland is erecting its first sugar factory.

Less than 800 persons own half the soil of Ireland.

The world's passenger cars can seat 1,500,000 people.

The great Hemet dam at San Jacinto, Cal., is the largest dam in the world.

An umbrella 21 feet in diameter has been constructed for a king of the Africans.

Three times as much spirits are consumed in Scotland, according to population, as in England.

A daughter of Congressman Baker, of Kansas, is said to own a farm which she tills herself, sometimes putting on man's attire to work in the field.

There are 4,000 female compositors in he department of the Seine in France, and a school for teaching typesetting to girls has been opened in Algiers.

In Great Britain the total sum paid in wages for the year 1890 amounted to £48,000,000, or an average of £35 10s per capita for the total number employed.

Madagascar people work twenty-five days in a year and make enough then to support them in idleness the rest of the time.

The first consignment of camel skins for commercial purposes ever brought to this country reached New York some days ago.

Recent improvements in wire drawing have made it possible to draw platinum and silver into wire that is finer than human hair.

In Australia no newspapers are published nor railroad trains run on the Sabbath. Telegraph offices are closed and all business is suspended.

The microscope shows 4,000 muscles in the body of the common caterpillar, and that the eyes of the dragon fly contains 28,000 polished lenses.

It is said that a syndicate of Swiss and English capitalists has been formed to utilize a part of the falls of the Rhine at Lauffenburg for the generation of electric energy.

There are only four authors who earn $20,000 a year with their pens, and these lucky ones are William Dean Howells, Robert Louis Stevenson, Mark Twain and Mrs. Burnett.

A German has invented a means of propelling canal boats by the trolley system, employing electricity as the agent. The wires are in the forms of cables placed beneath.

Doing Her Share.

A poor woman applied to the lady in charge of a charitable association.

"Have you a husband?" inquired the lady.

"Yes'm" answered the woman, "but he's poorly and can't make a living."

"How many children have you?"

"Thirteen, mum."

"Thirteen!" replied the lady, with surprise.

"Yes'm, thirteen."

"You must have had some twins!"

"No'm," the woman replied, innocently, "there ain't no twins. I thought I was doing my share with one at a time."—[Texas Siftings.

He Wanted to Know.

"I see," remarked Mr. Steckyard, of Chicago, "that the Venus de Milo is to be here during the Fair."

"De Milo," replied Mr. Riverscomb thoughtfully; "I don't know that I ever heard of her. What's her specialty?"—[Puck.

IT'S ANOTHER LEADVILLE

GROWTH OF CREEDE, COLORADO.

Two Lucky Prospectors and Their Wonderful Find in Colorado Mountains—Great Excitement Everywhere.

A short time ago there was no such place in Colorado as the town of Creede. To-day it bids fair to rival Leadville, as it is very accessible by the Denver & Rio Grande railway, the only one that runs directly to the new town. In May, 1890, N. C. Creede and G. L. Smith struck a vein of ore that assayed about $80 per ton. They kept the matter quiet until about two months ago when a rush started for the camp which was scarcely equalled by that to the great carbonate camp in 1879. Creede, named after the lucky prospector, and Jimtown (which is the revised name of Gintown) are developing like magic. Lots are staked off and houses erected in a single day. The Chutter of the hammer and rasping of the saw are the music of the hour, for, with merchants clamoring for buildings and eager wayfarers crying aloud for sleeping places, the carpenter and painter are the kings of the camp. Any man who can strike a nail on the head, make a show with a jackplane or cut a board with a saw finds ready employment at 50 cents and 60 cents an hour, and can work 24 hours per day if he wishes.

Within the past four weeks small fortunes have been made by the transfer of lots. It is a common thing to hear of a man doubling his money inside of 24 hours. Last week John P. Kinneavy rushed in from Denver and was lucky enough to secure an interest in a fine corner lot for $1,000 cash. Within 15 minutes of the purchase Kinneavy was offered $2,000 for his bargain. John promptly refused. He made a contract to put up a small two story building. He will occupy the lower floor himself and rent the three small rooms above he has already secured a tenant at $100 a month.

CREEDE CANON FROM JIMTOWN.

Small stores, about 15 by 25 feet, with one or two living rooms above, command all the way from $200 to $300 per month. C. M. Webb, an insurance man, struck camp a month ago with a capital of $30. By a skillful investment of $10 he secured a lot and broke ground. Seven days afterward he vacated for $1,240 cash. Everything, in fact, is booming. Checks and notes have no attraction for sellers. Cash down is the motto of the camp.

At this time there are 4,000 men at least in camp and the crowd is being increased daily by 200 or 300 fresh arrivals. Accommodations are still bad, notwithstanding the vigorous efforts made to rush up hotels and lodging houses. The only decent beds are in the Pullman cars, five of which are left over every night at Upper Creede. Of course the prosperity of the camp depends entirely upon the output of the mines. As near as can be ascertained there are about three hundred men at work on days' wages at present and 150 prospectors on the hills scraping away the snow patiently to get at the float. This number of actual workers would be unable to maintain the town for any length of time. Other mines must be discovered, hundreds of more men put to work and the output largely increased. Whether this is a new Leadville or not depends entirely upon future development. On this point there is a diversity of opinion, but the Creedeites proudly assert that without the shipment of ore from other properties than those in active operation the camp is even now in the fourth place of the mining districts of the state. In proof of this the following figures are given:

Leadville, estimate for 1892	$14,000,000
Aspen, estimate for 1892	10,000,000
Ouray, estimate for 1891	5,500,000
Clear Creek County, estimate for 1891	2,200,000
Boulder, estimate for 1891	1,000,000
Telluride, estimate for 1891	2,000,000
Silverton, estimate 1891	2,000,000
Creede, low estimate for 1892	3,000,000

The mines now shipping from the camp are the Holy Moses, Last Chance, Bachelor, Ethel, Amethyst, Whale and Ridge. The Moses has two shafts, one 500 and the other 120 feet deep. A tunnel strikes the vein at a depth of 126 feet. Several drifts and upraises have been run developing large bodies of ore. There is no apparent limit to the ore bodies. The stuff runs $9 to 100 ounces. But chambers have been struck assaying 9.5 to 1,100 ounces. In the Amethyst two shafts have been sunk over 100 feet and connected by drifts. Both shafts and drifts are in ore. From November 1 to February 1 over 180 cars of ore were shipped to the smelters. The other working mines show about the same amount of development, and are preparing to increase shipments. Work on the Bachelor is going on vigorously, the ore product being piled up awaiting more favorable shipping facilities. John Herrick, who owns a large interest in this mine, says it is probable that the greater portion of the ore will be reduced to bullion by amalgamation at a mill near by, as it is singularly free from base metals and a high grade milling ore. A tunnel will be started in the spring which will run 1,300 feet upon the ore streak and penetrate it 500 to 600 feet below the surface.

The Ethel ore carries a great deal of valuable galena. The only gold found on the creek thus far is in the Ethel. It runs from $2 to $37 per ton.

Seven or eight other properties will be opened in the spring, when it is estimated the output of the camp will come near $5,000,000 for the year. This will be marvelous, considering the small amount of development. No other camp, it is asserted, ever produced as much in the same period of existence. Nobody can tell as yet, however, how the veins run. The general formation, according to one expert, is what miners style bird's-eye porphyry or syrolite, a kind of trachite. The veins are roughly spoken of as lying between walls of porphyry and trachyte, but there is really not such a distinctly marked difference, as the walls resemble each other to a considerable degree. Creede himself, and other men of pert knowledge who might properly be supposed to understand the formation exactly, do not care to express a positive opinion, because it might prove to be erroneous. This is not to be wondered at, because it took years to determine the matter at Leadville, A

Talmage's Sermon.

THE MAGNIFICENCE OF JERUSALEM.

Likened to the Glories of the Christian Religion, Which is Beyond the Power of Man to Descaibe.

This week Dr. Talmage talked on the magnificence of Solomon's surroundings, using for his text: I Kings x, 7: "Behold, the half was not told me."

Solomon had resolved that Jerusalem should be the center of all sacred, regal, and commercial magnificence. He set himself to work, and monopolized the surrounding desert as a highway for his cavarans. He built the city of Palmyra around one of the principal wells of the East, so that all the long trains of merchandise from the East were obliged to stop there, pay toll, and leave part of their wealth in the hands of Solomon's merchants. He manned the fortress Thapsacus at the chief ford of the Euphrates, and put under guard everything that passed there. The three great products of Palestine—wine pressed from the richest clusters and celebrated all the world over; oil which in that hot country is the entire substitute for butter and lard, and was pressed from the olive branches until every tree in the country became an oil well; and honey which was the entire substitute for sugar—these three great products of the country Solomon exported, and received in return fruits and precious woods and the animals of every clime.

He heard that there was the best of timber on Mount Lebanon, and he sent out 183,600 men to hew down the forest and drag the timber through mountain gorges, to construct it into rafts to be floated to Joppa, and from thence to be drawn by ox teams 25 miles across the land to Jerusalem. He heard that there were beautiful flowers in other lands. He sent for them, planted them in his own gardens, and to this very day there are flowers found in the ruins of that city such as are to be found in no other part of Palestine, the lineal descendants of the very flowers that Solomon planted. He heard that in foreign groves there were birds of richest voice and most luxuriant wing. He sent out people to catch them there, and he put them into his cages.

Here we find ourselves amid a collection of buildings on which the king had lavished the wealth of many empires. The genius of Hiram, the architect, and of the other artists is here seen in the long line of corridors and the suspended gallery and the approach to the throne. Traceried window opposite traceried window. Bronzed ornaments bursting into lotus and lily and pomegranate. Chapiters surrounded by network of leaves, in which imitation fruit seemed suspended as in hanging basket. Three branches—so Josephus tells us—three branches, sculptured on the marble, so thin and subtle that even the leaves seemed to quiver. A laver capable of holding 500 barrels of water on 600 brazen ox-heads, which gushed with water and filled the whole place with coolness and crystalline brightness and musical plash. Ten tables chased with chariot wheels and lion and cherubim. Solomon sat on a throne of ivory. At the seating place of the throne, on each end of the steps, a brazen lion. Why, my friends, in that place they trimmed their candles with snuffers of gold, and they cut their fruits with knives of gold, and they washed their faces in basins of gold, and they scooped out the ashes with shovels of gold. Gold reflected in the water! Gold flashing from the apparel! Gold blazing in the crown! Gold! Gold! Gold!

The Queen of Sheba alights. She enters the palace. She washes at the bath. She sits down at the banquet. The cupbearers bow. The meat smokes. You hear the dash of waters from the molten sea. Then she rises from the banquet, and walks through the conservatories, and gazes on the architecture, and she asks Solomon many strange questions, and she learns about the religion of the Hebrews, and she then and there becomes a servant of the God of Israel.

She is overwhelmed. Sh ebegins to think that all the spices she brought, and all the precious woods which are intended to be turned into harps and psalteries and into railings for the causeway between the temple and the palace, and the $180,000 in money—she begins to think that all these presents amount to nothing in such a place, and she is almost ashamed that she has brought them, and she says within herself: "I heard a great deal about this wonderful religion of the Hebrews, but I find it far beyond my highest anticipations. I must add more than 50 per cent to what has been related. It exceeds everything that I could have expected. The half—the half was not told me."

Learn from this subject what a beautiful thing it is when social position and wealth surrender themselves to God. When religion comes to a neighborhood the first to receive it are the women. Some men say it is because they have quicker perception of what is right, more ardent affection and capacity for sublime emotion. After the women have received the gospel then all the distressed and poor of both sexes, these who have no friends, accept Jesus. Last of all come the people of affluence and high social position. Alas, that it is so!

I bless God that the day is coming when royalty will bring all its thrones, and music all its harmonies, and painting all its pictures, and sculpture all its statuary, and architecture all its pillars, and conquest all its scepters; and the queens of the earth, in long line of advance, frankincense filling the air, and the camels laden with gold, shall approach Jerusalem, and the gates shall be hoisted, and the great burden of splendor shall be lifted into the palace of the greater than Solomon.

Again, my subject impresses me with the fact that religion is a surprise to any one that gets it. This story of the new religion in Jerusalem, and of the glory of King Solomon, who was a type of Christ—that story rolls on and on, and is told by every traveler coming back from Jerusalem. The news goes on the wings of every ship and with every caravan, and you know a story enlarges as it is retold, and by the time that the story gets down into the southern part of Arabia Felix, and the queen of Sheba hears it, it must be a tremendous story. And yet this queen declares in regard to it, although she had heard so much and had her anticipations raised so high, the half—the half was not told me.

So religion is always a surprise to any one that gets it. The story of grace—an old story. Apostles preached it with rattle of chain; martyrs declared it with arm of fire; death-beds have affirmed it with visions of glory, and ministers of religion have sounded it through the lanes, and the highways, and the chapels and the cathedrals. It has been cut into stone with chisel, and spread on the canvas with pencil; and it has been recited in the doxology of great congregations. And yet when a man first comes to look on the palace of God's mercy, and to see the royalty of Christ, and the wealth of this banquet, and the luxuriance of his attendants, and the loviness of his face, and the joy of his service, he exclaims with prayers, with tears, with sighs, with triumphs: "The half—the half was not told me."

I appeal to those in this house who are Christians. Compare the idea you had of the joy of the Christian life before you became a Christian with the appreciation of the joy you have now since you have become a Christian, and you are willing to attest before angels that you never in the days of your spiritual bondage had any appreciation of what was to come. You are ready to-day to answer, and if I gave you an opportunity in the midst of this assemblage you would speak out and say in regard to the discoveries you have made of the mercy and the grace and the goodness of God, "The half—the half was not told me!"

Well, there is coming a greater surprise to every Christian—a greater surprise than anything I have depicted. Heaven is an old story. Everybody talks about it. There is hardly a hamn in the hymn-book that does not refer to it. Children read about it in their Sabbath school book. Aged men put on their spectacles to study it. We say it is a harbor from the storm. We call it our home. We say it is the house of many mansions. We weave together all sweet, beautiful, delicate, exhilarant words; we weave them into letters, and then we spell it out in rose and lily and amaranth. And yet that place is going to be a surprise to the most intelligent Christian. Like the queen of Sheba, the report has come to us from the far country, and many of us have started. It is a desert march, but we urge on the camels. What though our feet be blistered with the way? We are hastening to the palace. We take all our loves and hopes and Christian ambitions, as frankincense and myrrh and cassia to the great King. We must not rest. We must not be halted by any amount of that. But pity and sympathy do not feed, clothe and educate the family to become good and intelligent American citizens, on the magnificent sum of *eight dollars* per month—a benension, and also a little too, in a depreciated currency, that at one time was not sufficient to purchase a good pair of shoes. Eight dollars! Heavens! The stupendous amount! The thought of it now sets me to thinking as to how all of us pulled through, while the rest of humanity, enjoying good health, were revelling in wealth and splendor; and the fellow with both hands and feet could demand his own price for his services, which was readily granted. Yes, even the meanest loafer, lounger and lout, could get from one to two thousand dollars, and more, as a substitute, in the hope that he would do his duty which he was never called upon to perform. All this, and much more—while the poor "bullet-scarred volunteer" returned to his vanishing loved ones, bereft the loss of a leg or an arm, or both—to exist on "sympathy" and "pity," in company with $8 per month—worth about half its value at that time in gold.

Years rolled by, and the $8 was raised to $12, and to $15. Years were again recorded in the calendar of time, when $15 was promoted to $18. The whirligig of time again manifested itself in years, and $18 was promptly elevated to $24; and finally, some three years ago, the foundation of $8 was climaxed and capped by the commendable and somewhat reasonable compensation of $30 for the loss of an arm or a leg below the elbow or the knee.

Now, I will ask any fair-minded and equitably-disposed fellow citizen a question: Are soldiers of our class are worthy of $30 per month to-day, or are we not particularly worthy of it—for the support of ourselves and those depending upon us for support—on the day that we were discharged? Without wanting to be egotistical in the personal pronoun, I think every fair minded man and woman will say that we are. All we ask is to treat our class in proportion as other classes are treated. If you would have the nation uphold and maintain the entirety and integrity of our whole country in time of war, pay him for the damage done him while helping to prosecute war, by approximating unto what never can be paid, that which no can earn in the civil pursuits of life—if our law makers do that, this country will never lack for loyalty, patriotism and valor. But, "Who's going to pay the bill for all this?" asks the fellow who stays away from wars, and has a chronic fear of ghosts. Let those who accumulate wealth in this country pay for it, in so far as they are protected in the full and quiet possession of that wealth. And more particularly should the children of men and women who come across the Atlantic and Pacific ocean, from that day to this—to enjoy home comforts and blessings secured to them by the agony and sweat of the men who fought from '61 to '65—pay for it!

It is most commendable and judicious that this people, running away from tyranny, privation and want in their own country, should be taught to taste of the cost in preserving and maintaining the most prosperous and most humane government of the face of the globe, the knowledge of which, let us all hope, we shall forever enjoy.

I don't deny that our government is most noble in its bounteous gifts to its citizen-soldier. We may need legislators' aid, and it is only the good treatment of the old ones that will produce, encourage and inspire the new ones on to brave deeds. In times of peace we should all be citizens and equals; in times of war we should all be patriots, first of soldiers. The money given to our citizens as pensions every three months, not only serves as a reward of merit, but also in keeping business active by circulating the surplus through the different arteries of trade and commerce. It is in the interests of 8,167 others, as well as myself, that I pen this, hoping that the present Congress will take favorable action upon Senate bill No. 644, and House bill No. 389, as but a simple act of justice in proportion to the manner in which it has been meeted to others. We don't want to mount Congress with a discertation on our misery, aches and pains, superinduced in consequence of amputation. No! We simply and modestly ask that our case be carefully entered into, and that we be remunerated accordingly—without any tale of misery or woe; for—

"To tell thy miseries, does no comfort breed,
Men help thee most—
Who think thou hast no need;
Once, let the world thy misfortunes know,
You soon shall lose a friend,
And find a foe."

—EX-PRIVATE NEWTON, Co. H, 6th Mo. V. V. I.

They Ate "Sick" Beef.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I presume every company during the war had one or more odd characters among its members. My company had one, named Richard Wadon, of Irish descent. He was always full of fun. If we wanted a good laugh, all we had to do was to shake Dick up a little. But he over-reached himself once, and the laugh was turned on him.

The regiment went into winter quarters (the winter of '62 and '63) at a little station on the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia railroad, called Bray's Station. The bushwhackers were very numerous, consequently we had pleuty to do in the way of patrol and picket duty. Dick's downfall happened soon after we went into camp at Bray's Station. A heavy detail was made for picket duty. The reserve numbered sixteen men, stationed in a large field, from which the sentinels were thrown out to the edge of the woods. Probably two hundred yards in front of the reserve, in front of the picket line, was open woods and very little underbrush, so that we had a pretty good view ahead. There was little chance for a bushwhacker to slip up on us. Dick and myself were on the 12 o'clock relief. I was on the third post from Dick. Everything was as quiet as the grave, when a shot rang out which nearly frightened me out of a year's growth. It was Dick who had fired the shot. In a minute or two out came the sergeant with three men, on the double-quick, from the reserve. He relieved Dick and asked what he fired at. Dick told him it was a man on a white horse (our orders were to halt no one outside of the lines.) The sergeant took Dick and the other two men and proceeded to investigate the result of the shot. When they reached the spot indicated by Dick they found the victim of his midnight shot, stone dead. But, horrors! Instead of a murderous bush-whacker, it was an innocent old cow which, in feeding around, had came in range of Dick's death-dealing musket. Of course we all liked fresh beef, and we voted Dick a capital shot and a good fellow, generally. In the morning the old cow was dressed and carried into the reserve post, where the boys soon kindled a fire, and each supplied himself with a generous "hunk" of beef, which he cooked on the end of his ramrod or a forked stick. We made out a pretty hearty meal, for we had been living on bacon all summer. After we had eaten our fill, we were feeling happy, sitting around the fire, waiting for the relief to come, and endeavoring to pry the tough beef out of our teeth with pocket-knives. Some one accused Dick of knowing what he was shooting at, but Dick just grinned, as much as to say, "Of course I did; but did not dare to say so in the presence of the officer of the guard." While we were enjoying ourselves, an old lady came out from a house which stood a short distance from the reserve post. She came up the "turn row" to our fire and inquired if any of us had seen her cow, at the same time giving a description of the animal. We told her that we had seen no such cow. The old lady looked disappointed. As she turned to leave she caught sight of the beef's hide, spread hair-side up on the ground, with the identical "marks" on it which she had just described.

The old lady stepped closer and viewed it a moment, and then faced us with the remark:

"Laws sakes! That is my old cow's hide! Poor old thing! She has been sick goin' on three months, and I was just lookin' her up to doctor her!"

At this remark, even the officer of the guard tried to disgorge his share of "sick beef." I never ate any more beef butchered after night. As for Dick, he was completely beaten for once. Ever after that, when Dick would get on one of his big tantrums, all we had to do was to mention "ick cow," and Dick would wilt. We all chipped in and paid the old lady for her cow.

Now, Comrade Dick, if you are on deck, let's hear from you through the Camp Fire.—DANIEL SPENCER, Co. C, 17th Iowa V. V. I.

Outran Sol Street.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Comrade J. P. Ward's story of the "racket" between Sol Street and the boys of Co. D and Co. C was incorrect in some particulars. The boys went to see the girls, and "trade for then fruit" and "cow's oil." They (the men) were mounted on horses and mules. There were eight or ten of them in the party. The boys separated and went to different houses, when Sol and his crowd came upon them and captured two men of Co. D, and two of Co. C. These all died in Andersonville, except a Co. D boy. George Wagstaff, mounted upon a small mule, outran old Sol Street, in a race across a field. George said when he came to the fence, the old "echo" stopped, but he didn't. He "scooted gable-end first" over the mule's head, 40 feet into the brush, and struck a running galt.

"Go it, you d——d Yank!" yelled Sol. "If you can outrun me on a jackass, you may go!"

One day Sol came along with 40 conscripts. Some of our boys attacked him, and his recruits all escaped and came into our camp. A young man came into our camp at Porter's creek, who said he had killed Sol Street. After the war was over two of our boys returned to the house where two of our comrades had been captured (before mentioned) and married the two girls they had met there. Comrade S. Parks, chuck on a pine knot, light your pipe, and tell us how Sol Street did "wink out."—M. V. NEVINS, Co. D, 123d Ills.

Awake Fourteen Years.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Comrade W. H. Cart asks if any one knows about the man that did not sleep for fourteen years. I was well acquainted with him before we enlisted as soldiers, and lived a neighbor to him after we were discharged. His name was Clarington D. Sanders, and I have often heard his wife say that she never knew him to sleep. I have different times been with him, to wait on persons who were sick, and I never saw him sleep. He said he had to lay down to rest, but did not sleep. He watched 40 years and night during the time of the rebellion, by a board of doctors, and they did not find him sleeping. Comrade Sanders answered the last roll-call several years ago. I would like to hear of T. V. Jordan, through the Camp Fire, in reference to his prisoner that died near Elizabethtown, West Va.—WILSON FISHER, Co. M, 7th W. Va. Cav.

Was at Appomattox.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Do any of the boys of the 67th O. V. I. remember how the regiment was shipwrecked on the Chesapeake bay, on July 3, 1862? Comrade John Kaley and myself were sleeping on the pilot house that awful night. John lost his life in the charge at Fort Wagner, Morris Island, S. C., in September, 1863. I was with the regiment all through the war, excepting two weeks I was in hospital at Beaufort, S. C., on account of a wound I received at Fort Wagner. I was present at Lee's surrender, our regiment being at the extreme advance of the infantry. I would like to hear from survivors of the 67th through the Camp Fire.—G. M. WHITE, Co. F, 67th O. V. I.

Small Shot.

"Johnnie Reb," Olive Branch, Miss.:—Your "few lines" will appear in due time. There's a big heap of "fuel" waiting for the "fire."

Michigan's G. A. R. encampment (state) will be held at Ann Arbor, Mich., April 19, 20 and 21.

Comrade J. T. Ford wants information regarding "Major Stolks," who fortified at Huntsville, Ala. There was a James H. Stokes, of the 35th Iowa Vols., and also a Col. Wm. B. Stokes, of the 5th Tenn. Vol. Cav., to one of which the comrade may possibly have reference. The Army of the Ohio, 3d Div., had an encounter with the enemy at Huntsville, April 11, 1862. Perhaps some of the "boys" can give the information. Name of commanding general, number of regiment, and letter of company is wanted.

W. A. Davis, a member of Poasgate Camp 318, S. of V., writes that his father served in Co. G, 140th O. V. I., and was wounded at Monocacy, Md., July 9, 1864. The comrade is a member of Carry Johnson Post, G. A. R., and would like to hear from comrades of the 140th.

Comrade J. G. B., 13th Pa. Cav., among other things written, says: "There are many (probably not all, like myself, who do not feel confident to write their experiences for publication; but I notice when a lot of us get together we always have something to tell in regard to our old days. One thing I desire to speak of—that is in reference to our dear old flag, which always seemed to give us new life whenever it came in sight. Even in the hottest of the fight we were prone to look and see if our flag was still there. Recently I have travelled over a section upon which our armies fought some of the heaviest battles. Without fear of contradiction I can say that I found there plenty of 'grown up' people who had never seen the stars and stripes. The rebel flag is more prominent on most public occasions."

There are at this writing 30 letters from the comrades, of various sizes, awaiting their turn for publication—more than a month's supply.

Maiden Innocence.

Miss Primrose—Do you know, my brother Ned told me the other day that Tom Allison said that I was N. G?

Miss Violet—Why, whatever did Tom Allison mean by saying such a thing as that?

Miss Primrose—I'm sure I don't know. I've been trying to make it out ever since what "N. G." stands for, and all I can think of is "nice girl."—[Somerville Journal.

Testing the Purity of the Water.

A simple test for the detection of lead in drinking water is furnished by tincture of cochineal, a few drops of which will color the water blue if there is the remotest trace of lead present.

CANCEROUS.

"In the summer of 1890, a sore appeared on my face similar to a Cancer. I tried various remedies, but found no relief until I took Swift's Specific, which cured me entirely. I used 6 bottles.

W. F. STEARNS, *Alexander City, Ala.*"

We have had a large number of cases Skin Cancer reported cured by the use of S. S. S. It is vegetable, builds up the general health, and forces out the poison. Send for book on the Blood.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of THE BLADE will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Bartholdi, Washington and Lafayette Represented in Bronze.

Since M. Bartholdi completed his colossal statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," he has been designing a statue which should commemorate the Marquis de Lafayette's connection with the American Revolution. The model is already furnished and the statue will be completed in a few months. It will be exhibited in the Paris Salon, after which it will be shipped for exhibition at the Chicago World's Fair Exposition.

As will be seen by the accompanying cut, made from a photograph of the model, the statue represents two figures—Lafayette and Washington. The figure of Washington stands in an easy position. The head is slightly bent forward.

Strangely contrasting with the seriousness of Washington's pose, is the expression of litheness and youthful energy in Lafayette's figure as he brings the good news to Washington that he has aid for the American Revolution. His right hand grasps that of Washington while in his left are the falling folds of the Stars and Stripes, supported by the French flag.

The Franco-American Society, of St. Louis, has been for some time contemplating erecting a statue of Lafayette in St. Louis, and it is quite likely it will negotiate for this statue after its exhibition at the Chicago Exposition. The following extract from a recent letter from M. Bartholdi to the president of the Franco-American Society, explains the idea on which the sculptor worked:

"I think it interesting not only to represent a man of fame by his features, but likewise by the souvenir that he personifies.

"For this reason I have represented Lafayette bringing the American flag supported by the French flag, and Washington, who thanks him.

"It seemed to me that this group, thus arranged, would make evident all that grand epoch of the struggle sustained by America for her liberty, and would be the most glorious monument that could be erected to Lafayette."

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to further combat them in their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The Crime of Hypnotism.

The Belgian law makers have recently passed a law prohibiting the practice of hypnotism. Physicians with diplomas may still hypnotize persons over 20 years of age, but are punished by imprisonment and a heavy fine for hypnotizing any person under 20, or any person not in full possession of his senses.

The law also prohibits the exhibition of a hypnotized person and punishes the hypnotizer with imprisonment from two to six months and by a fine of from $5 to $200. Moreover, any one who allows a hypnotized person to sign a document with the intention of fraud is imprisoned, as is also any person using a document signed by any person while in a state of hypnotism.

Savants and physicians who have given the matter much and intelligent study now admit that hypnotism is no deception. Its manifestations have been carefully examined and its phenomena diagnosed with the result that hypnotism is now largely employed abroad in various surgical operations. No one has yet advanced any satisfactory explanation for the various mesmeric phenomena. The medical faculty recognizes that the common practice of mesmerism is prejudicial to the health, and that the hypnotist acquires a dangerous power over the person mesmerized.

It has been proved that a person under the hypnotic influence of another may be induced to commit various crimes which are abhorrent to him while in the normal state. When it is considered that a person once thoroughly hypnotized is thereafter the mere tool of the hypnotizer, one may at once realize how much evil may result from the unrestricted practice of hypnotism.

Have Plenty of Dish-Towels.

A good supply of dish-towels is a necessity; do not try to get along with a few. Health and comfort are promoted by an abundance of every furnishing in the kitchen department.

CROUPY SOUNDS

At night, from baby's crib, are distracting to parents who are at a loss for a medicine equal to the emergency. Not so with those who have Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. A dose of this medicine affords certain and speedy relief. To cure colds, coughs, sore throat, asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, and the various disorders of the breathing apparatus, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has no equal. It soothes the inflamed tissues, promotes expectoration, and induces repose. Capt. U. Carley, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for thirty years and have always found it the best remedy for croup, to which complaint my children were subject."

"I use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my practice, and pronounce it to be unequaled as a remedy for colds and coughs."—J. G. Gordon, M. D., Carroll Co., Virginia.

Call For

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; Price $1; six bottles $5.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease, Consumption, DON'T FAIL to use it. 25c., 50c. and $1.

The Camp Fire.

The Sunday School.

Promise of a New Heart.

LESSON XI., SUNDAY, MARCH 13, 1892.

Golden Text—A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you. —Ezek. 36:26.

LESSON TEXT.

(Ezek. 36:25-38.)

25. Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean: from all your filthiness, and from all your idols, will I cleanse you.

26. A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you a heart of flesh.

27. And I will put my Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgments, and do them.

28. And ye shall dwell in the land that I gave to your fathers; and ye shall be my people, and I will be your God.

29. I will also save you from all your uncleannesses; and I will call for the corn, and will increase it, and lay no famine upon you.

30. And I will multiply the fruit of the tree, and the increase of the field, that ye shall receive no more reproach of famine among the heathen.

31. Then shall ye remember your own evil ways, and your doings that were not good, and shall loathe yourselves in your own sight for your iniquities and for your abominations.

32. Not for your sakes do I this, saith the Lord God, be it known unto you; be ashamed and confounded for your own ways, O house of Israel.

33. Thus saith the Lord God: In the day that I shall have cleansed you from all your iniquities I will also cause you to dwell in the cities, and the wastes shall be builded.

34. And the desolate land shall be tilled, whereas it lay desolate in the sight of all that passed by.

35. And they shall say, this land that was desolate is become like the garden of Eden; and the waste and desolate and ruined cities are become fenced, and are inhabited.

36. Then the heathen that are left round about you shall know that I the Lord build the ruined places, and plant that that was desolate: I the Lord have spoken it, and I will do it.

37. Thus saith the Lord God: I will yet for this be inquired of by the house of Israel, to do it for them; I will increase them with men like a flock.

38. As the holy flock, as the flock of Jerusalem in her solemn feasts; so shall the waste cities be filled with flocks of men; and they shall know that I am the Lord.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

I will sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean: from all your filthiness, and from all your idols, will I cleanse you (v. 25.) Water is a symbol of cleansing power, but it has no power to cleanse the inner man. Only he who made man can cleanse man as man, when he is defiled. The comfort of this promise of God through his prophet is, that it is God himself who is to do the cleansing. And a promise of God is as sure as God is.

A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you (v. 26). He who made the mind and heart can renew the mind and heart. And what the sinner really wants is a new desire and purpose of life, rather than new knowledge concerning life and its duties. Not the recognition of the higher in its superiority over the lower, but the willingness to accept the higher in preference to the lower, is the practical need of the evil-doer. It sounds very pretty to say that if you will only show a child or a man how much better the right way is than the wrong one, he will be sure to choose the right. But you and I know that the wrong way has its attractiveness to the ordinary mind because it is the wrong way. Unless our minds and hearts are improved, our conduct will not be what it ought to be.

Ye shall be my people, and I will be your God (v. 28.) There is an inspiration in the thought that we belong to one who is worthy of our love and loyalty. We are indeed too content our best doing, and to our noblest aspiring, by the consciousness that we stand for one who is good and noble, and in every way admirable. This it is that keeps up many a son or daughter, many a husband or wife, and many a devoted friend. If there is any truth in a man, it will be stimulated by the sense of being worthy of one with whom he is in heart-union, and who desires him to be and to do worthily. What then must be the power of the conviction that we belong to God, and that God belongs to us! How can we fall or fail, while stayed up by this consciousness.

I will save you from all your uncleannesses (v. 29). A moral uncleanness is a master as well as a peril of him whom it possesses. He needs help to escape from its power. Left to himself, he will grow weaker and weaker in his struggle against it. At the first he may think it a small matter, and be inclined to say that he can turn away from it whenever he chooses to; but steadily it will tighten its hold on him, and at last he is powerless to save himself from its destroying control. It is to those who realize their helplessness against the moral uncleannesses—in habits of appetite, of conduct, of speech and of thought—that have mastered and now imperil them that the Word of God brings comfort and hope in its assurance: "I will save you from all your uncleannesses."

Then shall ye remember your evil ways, and your doings that were not good; and ye shall loathe yourselves in your own sight for your iniquities and for your abominations (v. 31). No one can think worse of a man for his sins and his uncleannesses than the man will think of himself, when he comes to see them as they are; and nothing can be sadder for a man than to have only the memories of a misspent life, with no hope of an escape from a continuance in the same line of evil doing and being. A man who had been befriended and cared for under peculiar circumstances, by one who trusted him at a conscions risk to himself, was guilty of the grossest betrayal of the confidence of his benefactor. When at last the facts in the case came out, the wretched misdeer said to the man he had wronged: "I know just what I have done, and how it must seem to you. But there's one thing I tell you, —you can't despise and hate me for it as I despise and hate myself." Hell itself is the uncleansed memory of one's sins and their meanesses.

Ye shall know that I am the Lord (v. 38.) It is a great thing to know that God is the Lord. Many have heard that God is the Lord, and many believe that God is the Lord; but not so many know this fact as a fact and have the infinite gain of such knowledge. To know God as he is, in his love, in his fatherliness, in his motherliness, in his unfailing friendship, is to have peace and joy and eternal life. "And this is life eternal," says the Son of God, "that they should know thee the only true God, and him whom thou didst send, even Jesus Christ."—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Rev. Wm. Hollinshed,

Pastor of the Presbyterian church of Sparta, N. J., voluntarily writes strongly in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. He says: "Nothing I know of will cleanse the blood, stimulate the liver or clean the stomach like this remedy. I know of scores and scores who have been helped or cured by it."

The highest praise has been won by Hood's Pills for their easy yet efficient action.

Called Down by Mrs. Harrison.

A pleasant little story comes by the way of the White House. There was a young man in Washington during January who was born and raised in Indiana, and was well known there as a boy by Mrs. Harrison. For two or three years past he has lived in New York and has become an utterly utter swell, with all the affectations and otherevidences of lofty civilization incidental to the class. He attended one of the receptions at the White House, and when he went forfard to shake hands with Mrs. Harrison he held his hand away up high and across his chest, as is the custom of some. Mrs. Harrison noticed it instantly, and, with a quizzical little smile as she put out her hand, she remarked:

"Oh, now, Tom, come down. You know you never learned that out on the Wabash."

Tom came down.—[Detroit Free Press.

The colossal statue of the Republic at the World's Fair will be a female figure 75 feet high.

Every Month

many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try

Bradfield's Female Regulator

a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.

Book to "WOMAN" mailed free.

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CALAMITY'S FRIENDS.

Philadelphia *Times* (Dem.):—The St. Louis third party Alliance convention platform begins with a long preamble as lugubrious as the lamentations of Jeremiah.

Boston *Journal* (Rep.):—These St. Louis calamitrites are simply trying the same dishonest and despicable tactics of impeaching the general management of the country.

Philadelphia *Ledger* (Ind.):—The St. Louis platform neglects to declare that Bacon wrote Shakespeare's plays, but adopts nearly all the other isms represented in the conglomerate conference.

Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.):—The platform is enough. It includes anarchy and demagogy, free trade and free silver, calls for government pawn shops and looks toward nationalism by demanding government control of the railroads and telegraphs.

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Away his way he takes;
But the way he's taken on his way
Gives other burglars shakes.
—[Truth.

Did you ever see a sickly baby with dimples? or a healthy one without them?

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If you can get your baby plump, he is almost sure to be well. If you can get him well, he is almost sure to be plump.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1892.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 101,000.

THE GREAT PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN AND THE BLADE.

The Weekly BLADE will be a very important political paper during the coming Presidential campaign. It will be the great champion of Republicanism, and educator of the people in protection, reciprocity and honest money, in the political battle in which our American industries are threatened and the stability and value of our currency attacked. We propose to make the editorial page of THE BLADE a ready arsenal of facts and arguments, that Republicans may have them at hand to answer Democratic claims, and to strengthen their own confidence in the party which they know to be the safeguard of the nation. In order to give it the circulation its merits demand we

Propose to Make a Price

to agents that will do this. At present we have made special *yearly* terms to Republican

Clubs and Campaign Committees

why may desire to give THE BLADE a wide circulation during the campaign. We will send these special terms, on request, to any committeeman or officer of any Republican club. About May 1 we shall have ready campaign terms for six months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

HILL AND CLEVELAND BOTH OUT.

The net result of the New York "mid-winter" Democratic convention is, that the Democracy of the Empire State is hopelessly disrupted. The "kickers'" convention will be held and it will represent the great majority of the decent element of the party in that state. True, the Hill convention was the "regular" one, and its delegates to Chicago will be seated in the Democratic national convention, but the moral protest of the decent voters against the domination of HILL will destroy New York's otherwise commanding influence in that body.

Had the Empire state come with a solid delegation, fairly selected, and truly representing the united Democratic party of that state, she might, in deference to the ancient Democratic tradition, have dominated the convention and named the candidate. She can not now do so. It is perfectly plain that neither Tammany, dominated by HILL, nor the decent element, represented by the anti-Tammany "kickers," can deliver the solid Democratic vote of the state to any candidate distasteful to the other. Hence HILL can not, if nominated, be sure of carrying New York; *per contra*, neither can CLEVELAND. Hence the net result of the New York imbroglio is to seriously injure the chances of both, and render far more certain the nomination of some one else at Chicago.

The probabilities are therefore much increased that the convention will take its eyes off New York, and come to the West for a candidate who will not be antagonistic to either faction of the party in that state. It may be PALMER, it may be BOIES; it may be some one else. It does not matter much, however, who he is; the Republican candidate will be triumphant at the polls next November.

AFRAID OF M'KINLEY.

The utterances of Democrats of Toledo, prominent in the politics of the nation, show that they fear the Republican national convention may place before the people Major WILLIAM MCKINLEY, now Governor of Ohio, as a candidate. The Democrats remember the magnificent campaign he made last fall against CAMPBELL, and that there were no errors nor mistakes in that battle.

To-day Governor MCKINLEY is looming up as one of the foremost men of the nation. His popularity was attested in the recent vote taken by THE BLADE. Major MCKINLEY is an essentially clean man, and his administration would be one of purity should he ever be president of the United States. It would be well for the slate-makers, while he is not a candidate in any sense of the word, to take into consideration the fact that there are a good many of the rank and file of the Republican party in the United States, from Maine to California, who are looking toward Ohio, toward the state capitol, and the classic features of the man who presides in the executive office, and the Democracy are afraid that he may be nominated.

DEMOCRATIC SPLIT IN NEW YORK.

The call for another state convention, made by the opposition to HILL in New York, has been issued, and the result will be an irreconcilable division in the Democratic ranks in the Empire State.

It will end only at the national convention, where it will be settled, we now predict, by seating the solid Hill delegation chosen at Albany on the 22d. We say so, because that convention was called by the regular party organization in New York, the state committee, and such a committee's action will always stand.

The objectors are the mugwumps and the followers of CLEVELAND, who, while once willing to be absorbed into the Tammany organization, now object because it practically kills all New York support for the Stuffed Prophet.

It may result in the defeat of both HILL and CLEVELAND for the nomination.

THE people of Washington city are creating much dissatisfaction in Grand Army circles in regard to the national encampment there the coming summer. Last year, at Detroit, Washington pledged a guarantee for the fund, but the fund has not been raised as it should have been. The money, which comes as a result of begging circulars, is said to be used in paying back the guarantees to Washington business men. Moreover, the committee in permitting excessive charges for Grand Army posts during the encampment. George H. Thomas post, of Cincinnati, has been charged $100 a day for the use of Assembly hall for six days. Grand Army men there are indignant, and are sending out word not to forward any money for this purpose. Such shabby conduct is a disgrace to the national capital.

SPRING approaches, but the spirit of rejoicing at its near advent is dampened by the thought that it brings the festive candidate for municipal honors, and the spring post.

"THE GREAT PARASITE OF CIVILIZATION."

Judge N. M. HUBBARD, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, at a board of trade banquet at Ottumwa, recently, delivered an address on the above subject. He referrred, of course, to the drink habit as civilization's parasite. He began by the obviously true statement that every form of civil government other than an absolute monarchy is the result of a compromise of conflicting views. In all governments by the people it is agreed that the majority shall rule. It therefore follows that the fine motto of the reformer, "No compromise with sin," is impracticable, when the sinners are in the majority. During the discussion of this form of government at the close of the Revolution, FISHER AMES, of Massachusetts, said: "An absolute monarchy is a good stanch Dutch ship, sails well, does not leak, but sometimes strikes a rock and goes down, while a republic is a huge raft—your feet are always wet, but it will never sink." Said Judge HUBBARD:

Our feet have been wet for 100 years, but the raft still floats. We have encountered in our national life many grave questions. The two most momentous ones, involving the moral and physical welfare of our people, were slavery and intemperance. We finally settled the slavery question with the musket. We cannot so settle the question of intemperance, because it is a new question for each generation. Whether the drink habit is increasing or abating is beyond proof, and is the subject of much assertion in both directions. The moral and physical destruction of mankind by the drink habit is no longer open to debate.

It is conceded by every one that it fills our almshouses, jails and penitentiaries with its victims, and our homes with poverty and indescribable suffering and distress. The practical question for statesmen and philosophers is: "What is the best method of reducing the evils of intemperance to the minimum?" Some modern reformers say, "Prohibit the manufacture and sale of alcohol by constitution and by statute, and the work is accomplished." Those opposite say, "Put a high license on the traffic and the best possible results will be obtained." It must be confessed that neither of these methods has been effective in the past. Tested by experience, both have failed.

The judge then proceeded to contrast the methods adopted for the restraint of the liquor traffic in Europe with those that have been in vogue here, and gave his verdict in favor of the high license and restrictive legislation of the continent. He denounced prohibition as "a violation of individual rights, as an indication of paternalism which could not be tolerated." He objected to it on several other grounds, the most important being the following:

There is another objection to any prohibitory statute yet tried, in that it is not made a crime to drink intoxicants. There is an absurdity inherent in the proposition, that it is unlawful to sell and lawful to drink whisky. The effective prohibitory law must provide for the punishment of the man who drinks equally with the man who sells intoxicants.

Whatever THE BLADE or its readers may think of Judge HUBBARD'S views as to prohibition, we can all heartily agree with him in the dictum that no pity should be wasted on the young man who in these days falls a victim to drink, for since childhood such a one has been given knowledge as to the danger, and he who disappears from the race of life where the universal goal is honor, position, and wealth, by self-destruction, is not entitled to success. Steam and electricity are the new and potent forces in temperance reform. They impose sobriety upon those who employ them. The self-binder and the steam thresher have banished whisky from the farm. The skilled artisan is now compelled to be a sober man. In closing, he said:

The reform that comes through the business necessities of any country will be a permanent one. Young men must be made to understand that they cannot join and keep pace with the mighty caravan of modern civilization handicapped by the drink habit. They will never understand its importance except and teaching alone, but when every avenue of honorable or lucrative business is closed except to sober men, we may confidently look for the great middle class upon whom the labor and prosperity of all nations must depend, to be practically freed from the blight of intemperance. If the extremely rich still revel in the vices of idleness and pleasure, and the extremely poor fall from discouragement by the drink habit, the golden army of sobriety will drop a tear and go forward with the motto of Burns: "Pity us when we fail, cheer us when we recover, but for God's sake let us pass on."

There is in this much that THE BLADE has urged in the past. When no occupation that leads to honor or competence is open to the young man beginning his career if he be intemperate, abstinence will be a business requisite, in the same category with intelligence, skill, honesty, good manners, and other things which are needed to secure such positions now, or to obtain advancement therein. The spirit of the times is fast bringing us to a point at which no man can be intemperate and still hold a position above that of a common unskilled laborer. Besides this, there must be the additional factor of popular education in the evils of intemperance—physical, moral and mental. When men and women understand these thoroughly, there will be no opposition worth mentioning to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE BLADE TEA SETS.

Those who have obtained the Blade China tea sets as premiums are fully satisfied with them, as can be seen by the following letters:

ROCK VIEW, Feb. 18, 1892.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received the tea set on February 9. There were none broken, and we are well pleased with them. I think my time well paid, for I was just two days in getting the twenty subscribers.

MICHAEL EISERT.

STEAMBURG, Pa., Feb. 22, 1892.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I found the box at the Erie & Pittsburg depot all O. K. The agent told me it was sent on that road because the freight would be less. We are pleased with the china set of 108 pieces. The freight was only 55 cents. HERMAN HUNT.

HERE is a striking example of the demagogy of the Democratic majority in the national House of Representatives in the matter of economy: On February 24, the committee on Printing reported back the concurrent resolution authorizing the printing of eulogies delivered in Congress upon the late Hon. W. H. F. LEE, of Virginia. The eulogies will be printed on tinted paper and bound in black cloth stamped with gold lettering. There will also be a steel frontispiece of LEE. The cost of this book will be $3,700. Mr. HOLMAN was present when this bill went through, and raised no objection. At the same time the House a few days before had refused to appropriate money to the amount of $50 to buy soap for the cadets at West Point. This is "economy" with a vengeance!

THE Sheffield, Eng., *Telegraph* has an accurate conception of the present tariff law, and frankly admits its effect. It says:

The promoters of the McKinley tariff meant it to push forward the policy of America for the Americans. One method of realizing it would be to keep within their own dominions. The country was to be made self-supplying; what could be produced at home was not to be bought abroad. This was the genuine of the McKinley scheme, and it is working out the idea of its designers with the precision and effective ness of a machine.

THE Minneapolis *Tribune* says that 50 out of the 755 manufacturers of that city came during the first year of the new tariff law. That city and its people certainly have reason to bless the protective policy.

THE Georgia Alliance leaders advise their voters "not to desert the Democracy, but to work out reforms inside the party." The separate party movement is to be confined to Republican states, of course.

WE are assured that Mr. CLEVELAND hopes to secure the Alaska delegation.

WAS THE FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS EXTRAVAGANT?

The Democrats began to howl "billion dollar Congress" immediately after the final adjournment of the 51st Congress, on March 4, 1891. It was their cry during last year's state campaigns; and it is beginning to be renewed again. But—

Not one Democratic orator or newspaper has specified *one item* of needless or extravagant expenditure.

They confine themselves to attacking the total outlay of that Congress during both sessions. That total was considerably less than a billion dollars, but the phrase, "billion dollar Congress," is round and mouth-filling, and serves for a demagogic campaign cry.

But no Democrat dares put his finger on *any one specific appropriation* by that Congress, and declare it either needless or extravagant.

In the March number of the *North American Review*, Hon. THOMAS B. REED, the Republican ex-Speaker of the House, and Hon. WM. S. HOLMAN, the Democratic five-cent economist, discuss the question of the expenditures of the 51st Congress. Here are parallel extracts from the two articles:

Ex-Speaker Reed in the North American.

When the charge was made during the campaign of 1891 that the first Congress Fifty-first Congress was a billion-dollar Congress the complete reply, the best in kind ever evoked, was that this is a billion-dollar country. The answer had both wit and wisdom. Congress voted a billion of dollars because the citizens of this country, who are the rulers of it, demanded it by reason of the growth of the country and by reason of certain public duties which had been fought out, settled and determined by them. * * * When you examine the figures of the last two houses—one Democratic and the other a Republican—and allow for the expenditure of $858,000,000 for rebates which belong to each, you will find that the last Democratic House voted the expenditure of $858,000,000 more than its predecessor, also Democratic; that the last Republican House voted the expenditure of $948,890,734, an increase of $110,782,762 over the last Democratic House. The net increase, for which it had no Democratic precedent, was therefore $24,705,949. Inasmuch as the United States was two years older and two years bigger, this would not be a bad showing on general principles; but the fact that the Fifty-first Congress appropriated $70,000,000 for pensions, against $177,000,000 appropriated by the Fiftieth, acted in every cent of increase over the votes of the last Democratic House, and if there is any blame to be attributed to us for giving this large sum it cannot be made by the party which has just made Judge HOLMAN chairman of appropriations, while on the records of Congress itself rests the proof that this chosen representative of retrenchment and reform voted to double the very items for the appropriation about which there has been so much undisciplined outcry.

Judge Holman in the North American.

The appropriations made by the Fifty-first Congress reached the unexampled sum of $988,417,183.35, and with the money authorized to be refunded to the several states on account of the direct tax, and certain indefinite items, amounted to the sum of $1,007,930,183.7. But the sum of money actually appropriated by the Fifty-first Congress does not fully express the charges it imposed in the future on the Public Treasury. To illustrate: It created specifically 1,941 new offices, at an annual cost of $2,359,215, and 403 officials in the aggregate $245,108.12; a record in this particular not approached by any three Congress assembled prior to or since the war, with the possible exception of the Forty-seventh Congress. It authorized the construction of new public buildings, to cost in the aggregate $17,-938,650.51; it appropriated $58,187,405 for river and harbor work, and in addition thereto authorized contracts to be entered into in the case of a few specific places, obligating the government in the further sum of $31,000,000, making a total of $89,449,274; authorized expenditures for fortifications and harbors, for more than 55 per cent increase over what was ever voted for this purpose by any other Congress, and, as if distrustful of its work being approved by the people, limited the votes of its subsidies and bounties on the government for years to come, rendering the House of Representatives powerless to correct the abuse until the periods named shall have expired. From the very beginning of that Congress unsatisfactory results had been apprehended. The rules, while arbitrary on one hand, opened up on the other unjustifiable facilities for the appropriation of money.

Read carefully Mr. HOLMAN'S denunciations, and you find that he does not specify one item that is either wasteful or unnecessary. If the whole expenditure was necessary and proper, and we had the money—as we had—is not this blatant outcry of the Democrats not only demagogic but silly?

As Mr. REED remarked, elsewhere in his article, the word "economy" has a pleasant and satisfying sound, "and there are those who think they can, by pronouncing the word often enough, make 75 cents do the work of a dollar. There are, moreover, several things that are called economy that are not economy at all. Penny wise may be pound foolish. To build fine buildings, and then make every one that goes into them long to behold signs of the activity of the scrubbing brush, is no more economy than it is cleanliness. To let a navy rot, and build nothing in its place, is not economy. It is stupidity."

Mr. HOLMAN, we are glad to find, disappoints his friends by failing to point out where the 51st Congress was either extravagant or wasteful. As to his charges, quoted above, the Rochester *Post-Express*, an independent Democratic paper, thus attacks him:

He says: "The appropriations made by the 51st Congress reached the unexampled sum of $988,417,183, and with the money authorized to refund to the several states on account of the direct tax, and certain indefinite items, amounted to the sum of $1,007,930,183." What of it—provided the expenditures were necessary?

Judge Holman says: "The 51st Congress created 1,941 new offices, at an annual cost of $2,359,215." It did well—if these offices were necessary.

The economist from Indiana says: "The 51st Congress increased the salaries of 403 officials in the aggregate $245,108." What objection can there be to that—if these officials were poorly paid, or if the salaries were so small that competent men could not be secured?

The critic continues: "It authorized the construction of new public buildings to cost in the aggregate $17,946,650." But it is better business policy for the government to own its buildings than to rent them. If appropriations were extravagant, it is incumbent upon the critic to show that fact.

We have heard the billion dollar Congress denounced a hundred times for extravagance but we have never seen a calm, dispassionate dissection of its appropriation bills, so as to show particular acts of wastefulness. The critics have great stores for glittering generalities and a suspicious aversion for cold, hard facts. It would be a real satisfaction to have one of them stop repeating, parrot-like, "billion dollar Congress," "billion dollar Congress," and get down to particulars.

THE proper mode of dealing with the anti-option bill now before Congress is to amend it so as to recognize legitimate contracts for future delivery, and prohibit options, which are simply bets on the market. To make illegal a genuine contract for the future delivery of any article of commerce would be absurd. To forbid mere gambling, under the pretense of such a contract, is a proper exercise of legislative power. But the objection is made that it is difficult sometimes to distinguish between the two. That is the proper function of the courts of law. If a court can decide whether a man was killed of premeditated intent, or simply in the heat of passion—as they are often called upon to do—they can decide whether a contract was made for delivery in good faith or merely as a gamble.

RECIPROCITY wins, as the following facts clearly show: In 1890, during the five months ending December 31, the exports of the United States to Porto Rico amounted in value to $638,478. In 1891, under Republican reciprocity, our exports to that country amounted in value to $ 973,690. This increase of $285,212, or 44 per cent, in these exports was caused solely by the reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law. All honor to JAMES G. BLAINE, to whose efforts was due the insertion of these provisions in the measure!

TO THE Republicans of Iowa: Ignore local issues and make your fight on national ones, if you would roll up an old-time majority in the Hawkeye State.

TARIFF TINKERING "HUMBUG."

The Democratic plan of attacking the tariff piecemeal has begun in the national House of Representatives by the introduction of two bills. The first is to put binding twine on the free list, with the idea of making political capital with the Western wheat growers, who use this twine to bind wheat. The second is to also place on the free list cotton bagging, the machinery used in making it, and the thin hoop-iron or steel used as "cotton ties," with the same political end as to the Southern cotton planters.

The binding twine bill is the veriest humbug. The Western farmer who would be fooled by it must indeed be very ignorant or extremely prejudiced. The real status of binding twine since the new tariff law was adopted is never discussed by Democratic papers. The facts are these:

First—The new tariff law placed on the free list manilla, sisal, sunn, and other fibers out of which the twine is made.

Second—The duty on the manufactured twine was reduced to only 7-10ths of a cent per pound.

The materials were put upon the free list because they are none of them produced in this country. The small duty was placed on the twine to encourage the importation of the raw material and the manufacture of twine here, that the money paid to the workmen employed might go to American instead of foreign workingmen.

Binding twine sells now at from 9 to 13 cents a pound, and the removal of the present duty of 7-10ths of a cent a pound would not reduce the price in any appreciable degree. The transparent humbug of the bill is clear to every one. The New York *Times*, which is a vigorous supporter of GROVER CLEVELAND and of his "tariff reform" policy, thus editorially laughs at the shallow trick:

Those who think they can fool the farmers now by cutting off the merely nominal duty of 7-10ths of a cent per pound are building upon the assumption that the farmers cannot understand one of the simplest provisions of the present tariff law.

The bill to put cotton ties on the free list is quite as much of a humbug, but would prove a far more hurtful one than the other. It would simply strike down an American industry. The *Times*, in commenting upon this, uses the following vigorous language:

Possibly the committee does not know what is the present condition of the cotton tie industry. The cotton ties now consumed in this country are made here. Cotton ties are no longer imported. The quantity imported in the calendar year 1890 was 53,824,587 pounds. In that year substantially the entire demand was supplied by imports. In the calendar year 1891 the quantity imported was only 416,550 pounds. The demand was supplied by domestic manufacturers.

It does not escape our attention that this will be cited by the devotees of McKinleyism as an admission in their favor. We do not contend that the McKinley tariff is wholly and uniformly bad. As to the cotton tie industry we shall say more hereafter. The fact to be considered by the Springer committee is that the cotton ties used in this country are at the present time made here.

The industry is an American one. The removal of the duty without any relief to the manufacturer, so far as his raw material is concerned, would put an end to the domestic production of cotton ties. The industry now carried on in this country would be tran-ferred to Europe. Does the committee think that it can afford to stand upon a policy which provides clearly for the transfer of an American industry to England? Will such a party command the votes of a majority of the American people?

This exposes the matter thoroughly, and is especially noteworthy as coming from a rabid "tariff reform" paper. Note especially the admission that the tariff law has established this important industry here, so that, instead of buying our supply abroad, we may make it all here; and the further very important admission that the immediate effect of the passage of the bill would be to kill the industry here and transfer it to Europe. The admission is a notable one for a free trade paper.

Queen Victoria recently, while at Balmoral Castle, called upon a lady-in-waiting to bring the volume of the Encyclopædia, which included the letter "W," as she wished to read what that work had to say about Emperor William I. of Germany, the victor of the French campaign of 1870-71, and the first imperial ruler of reconstructed Germany. The book was brought, but to the astonishment of all present there was not a line in the book about the emperor, although he was born in the eighteenth century, and the last volumes of the *Britannica* were not issued until 1880. "See what they say about me," said the queen; "I have been on the throne for more than half a century." Again the search proved barren of result. The *magnum opus* of British literature had no mention of the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, and Empress of India.

Now, if the Queen were to subscribe for the *Revised Encyclopedia*, she would find not only a full sketch of her own history, and of that of the German Emperor, but of every distinguished European and American celebrity. She would find there the life records of four thousand men and women, distinguished in art, science, literature and statesmanship. In addition to this she would find thousands of original articles on subjects of live and present interest, covering all that is newest and best in every branch of science, literature, invention and historical record. See our splendid offer for this work on 7th page.

THE PATRONS OF INDUSTRY.

Michigan is the native home of the organization known as the Patrons of Industry. The order grew rapidly and spread over a portion of Northwestern Ohio. A year ago, when the Grand Lodge of Michigan met, there were 150 delegates in attendance, and the membership in the state was nearly 50,000. President PARTRIDGE, who wanted office from the Republicans but could not get it, manipulated the order, last year, in the interests of the Democratic party.

The result has been disastrous to its prosperity in Michigan. The grand lodge, now in session, is attended by but 40 representatives, while the membership in the state has decreased to less than 15,000.

Its downfall is the old story of an organization, intended for social and educational advancement only, allowing itself to be led into the whirlpool of party politics by men who care nothing for the principles upon which it was founded.

PERHAPS DAVID BURGLAR HILL may steal and boss in New York state, but he will find that the nation is a good deal bigger than New York.

WAGES AND COST OF LIVING.

The free traders, some few years ago, insisted that the wages paid in England under free trade are as high as those paid in the United States under protection. This fallacy has been fully exploded, and the free traders have been forced to admit that our wage-rate is higher than that of England—that our workingmen, mechanics and salaried men, including clerks of all kinds, receive higher pay than those of that country.

But they have endeavored to break the force of this admission, so damaging to the free trade cause, by the argument that the English workingmen, under free trade, can buy the necessaries of life so much cheaper than the prices here, that the smaller wages in England will go as far in purchasing power as the higher wages paid here. This is entirely false, as will be shown.

The sixth annual report of the United States commissioner of Labor devotes considerable space to the comparative cost of the living of workingmen in the United States and in Great Britain. Workingmen in the same industry—iron and steel manufactures—were selected as subjects for this comparison. This shows that the average expenditure of the well-paid American workingman in iron and steel is $243 per year for food for himself and family, while the ill-paid English worker pays an average of $222 for the same purpose. Yet the wages of the latter are only about *one-half* those of the American workman.

The following table is given in the report as showing the respective amounts of the staple articles of food consumed yearly by each iron-worker in the two countries:

	United States.	England.
Potatoes.....	4.51 bushels.	5.50 bushels.
Sugar.....	81.55 pounds.	22.05 pounds
Butter.....	44.18 pounds.	24.62 pounds
Meat.....	178.51 pounds.	74.77 pounds.
Eggs.....	13.59 dozens.	13.32 dozens.
Flour.....	206.14 pounds.	219.68 pounds.
Coffee.....	6.61 pounds.	3.00 pounds.
Tea.....	6.71 pounds.	6.38 pounds.

The American, in one year, eats more than twice the amount of meat, butter and coffee, almost four times as much sugar, and about one-half more flour, than the English worker. The American eats more and better food, yet his year's supply costs him but a trifle more than does the much smaller year's supply of the Englishman. If the former ate no more than the latter, it would cost him actually less!

This showing is official, and no one attempts to dispute the accuracy of the statistics furnished. Another free trade falsehood is shown up, and the argument in favor of protection is invincible.

TINKERING THE WOOL DUTIES.

The bill to put wool on the free list is a blow aimed directly at the farmers and flockmasters of the United States. Let us take a look at the figures:

The best quality Ohio wool sells in Boston at the present time for 34 cents a pound—under a protective duty of 11 and 12 cents a pound.

The best Australian wool, of better quality than any produced in the United States, sells now in London, England, at 20 cents a pound.

Less than two weeks ago, 1,250,000 pounds of this Australian wool sold in Boston at 33 cents a pound—that is, one cent higher, after the duty was paid, than the London price.

Now, suppose the free wool bill should pass. That would allow Australian wool to be sold in Boston at 21 cents. The grower of wool that to-day sells for 34 cents in the Boston market would lose 13 cents per pound on it. The coarser wools grown in the Southwest would not sell for more than 10 to 12 cents.

An acreage loss of 11 cents per pound would mean a total loss to the 850,000 wool-growers of the United States of $27,500,000. How do the farmers and flockmasters like this array of facts?

Now let us look at the free traders' evasion of the figures—for their truth can not be impeached. Their cry is that, if the duty were taken off wool, then woolen goods would be cheaper.

So they would be for a short time. The manufacturers could buy the best Australian wool at 21 cents, and continue manufacturing at a profit. The sheep industry of this country would be destroyed, for it would no longer be profitable. This would reduce the world's supply of wool by at least 250,000,000 pounds, or one-seventh of the world's wool clip. That would mean an advance in the price of foreign wool and in the price of woolen goods. The cheapness would be temporary, and the destruction of the wool growing industry would mean a greater loss to the country than any gain possible to be derived from a temporary spurt of cheap woolens.

CHARACTERISTIC.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S speech before the law department of the Michigan University Monday afternoon was characteristic of the man, in being heavy and platitudinous. In reading it, one can easily see how in the few years past since Mr. CLEVELAND has been a national figure, he has, from time to time, been charged with frequently dipping into the Encyclopedia for his oratory. "Sentiment in our National Life" was perhaps a very poor subject in the first place for Mr. CLEVELAND. A man engaged for years in the politics of New York can have only minute sense of sentiment. The altruistic man does not develop in such surroundings.

As sounding brass and tinkling cymbal, Mr. CLEVELAND'S speech was a success. It was not punctured with any remarkable brilliancy, and might have been the oration of a clergyman appealing to a Sunday school class, or a college graduate full of large words and borrowed phrases.

Mr. CLEVELAND lacks the snap and vigor which the American people like. This has never been shown more clearly than in his Ann Arbor speech. Epigrams are something in which the idol of the Ohio Democracy does not deal.

Aside from his speech Mr. CLEVELAND'S visit has a political significance, deny it as he will, which cannot be ignored. It is really an invigorating of the ex-President's Western friends which comes of this visit to Michigan and the little trip over into Ohio.

He has strengthened himself with the Democracy of the Peninsular state, and while HILL was yesterday making enemies in New York, his great rival, CLEVELAND, was courting friendship.

A NEW YORK dispatch says that Secretary FOSTER will have a conference in London with Mr. GOSCHEN, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in regard to the proposed international monetary conference. It would be a happy event if Secretary FOSTER could persuade the English government to consent to enter in a conference for the establishment of a new ratio between the precious metals. Unfortunately, there is but little hope of this. England wants more gold; she knows that, if free coinage becomes the law here, over six hundred millions of gold will go to Europe, and that she will get her full share of it. Until we can convince her that there is no liability of our having free coinage, she will not favor a conference.

NEARLY ONE THOUSAND

NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINES SOLD

And Less Than a Half-Dozen Complaints Have Come in, And all Trivial, Due to Injury in Transit.

We have sent out quite a number of the New Blade Sewing Machines, and we are beginning to receive word from purchasers as to its capabilities. Every one is pleased with it. It is found to be exactly as represented—equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

SEDRO, WASH., Feb. 22.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received the Blade Sewing Machine all right. Many thanks for promptness. I am well pleased with the machine. It is as good as those agents sell here for $50. I didn't expect it would be near as good as it is. Long live THE BLADE.

MRS. IDA E. WEST.

SHANNONDALE, IND., Feb. 18.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received my sewing machine on January 18, and have given it a good trial. I like it as well as well as any machine I ever saw. ROSIE ENGLISH.

NEVADA, MO., Feb. 24.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received your machine in good order and we have given it a good trial. We are well pleased with it. It looks as nice, it sews as well, and runs easier than the Singer, and makes less noise. DAVID BACHMAN.

BEAVER CITY, PA., Feb. 26.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the Blade Sewing machine in good order. I am perfectly satisfied with it. It does as good work as I could wish. Freight, $1.04. MRS. J. W. BISHOP.

We shall from week to week publish the letters we receive from those who have tested the New Blade Machine. So far, we have not received a word of unfavorable criticism. Everybody likes it, and everybody who has bought it is pleased, and considers that he got a machine as good as the best at less than half that he would pay if he bought of an agent.

The New Blade Sewing Machine is new, simple, and perfect. Its working parts are good for many years' hard work. It has a high arm, and every convenience for rapid and effective work found in any other machine now on the market. In point of fact, it is better than many of the machines now widely advertised and sold.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.

WE WANT NAMES!

The preparations are beginning for the greatest political battle for the Presidency that we have had since the war era. We shall make THE BLADE invaluable to the Republican cause, and we wish to extend its circulation accordingly. Send us names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may mail them each a free sample copy.

DEBASING THE CURRENCY.

Some of the more ultra of the free silver coinage advocates hardly conceal the fact that they are willing to change the standard of values in this country from the gold dollar (which it is now) to the silver dollar, and thus rob the "dollar" of 50 per cent of its purchasing power. To do this is to perpetuate a fraud and a steal upon the people of this country. The effect of such debasement would be universal, but its most serious effects would be felt by the workingmen and other industrious people of moderate means whose money is deposited in the savings banks and otherwise invested.

In the West, the argument is openly used that "free coinage would make it easier for men to pay their debts." This means, that a man who deliberately incurred an honest debt, by borrowing or otherwise, will be able to cheat his creditor out of 33 cents on every dollar. People are certainly lacking in honesty who use such a plea. A man should never go in debt without expecting to pay what he agrees to pay. If he contracts to pay one hundred dollars now, when "the word "dollar" means the purchasing power of a gold dollar, he should expect, in common honesty, to pay one hundred of such dollars back. But the change in the standard, which is inevitable under free coinage, will allow him to pay one hundred dollars in name, but with the purchasing power of only seventy of the dollars he borrowed. In other words, it cheats his creditor out of thirty dollars.

But those who adopt this extraordinary line of reasoning justify it by unlimited abuse of the "creditor" class, whom they represent as soulless scoundrels, grinding the faces of the "poor debtors." But who compose this abused and hated "creditor class?" For every creditor there must be a debtor, and for every debtor a creditor. If the industrial classes of this country are not bankrupt, but on the contrary have accumulated something from their work, it is safe to say that their accumulations have in large part been so invested that they stand as creditors within the meaning of those who assail the creditor class.

Is savings banks alone," in which the deposits are usually in small accounts, $1,600,000,000 are said to be deposited—more money than there is in active circulation in this country. Every workman who is a depositor is a creditor of the bank. To depreciate by 50 per cent the value of these securities would be to rob millions of industrious citizens of their hard-earned savings. Depreciate the standard of the dollar, and every pensioner of the country, every holder of a policy of insurance, every widow and orphan enjoying the proceeds of trust funds, will, by so much, suffer from this fraudulent reduction of the standard of the country.

"CLEVELAND or collapse," shrieks the New York *Evening Post* to the Democratic party. As CLEVELAND is now nothing but a stuffed reminiscence, there is no reason why the Democracy shall not collapse. In point of fact, we feel safe in predicting that it will do so next November.

IF Mr. BLAND will carefully read Mr HILL'S New York platform, he may shake Mr. HARTER'S hand with something of a kindly spirit.

HILL knows what he wants, and is not afraid to ask for it.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

I.—Ten Elementary Principles.

There is a large proportion of the people of the United States without any clear knowledge of the elementary principles of finance. It would be of incalculable value to these, and to all the people of the country, if the following *facts* could be recognized and applied by them to every new financial project:

1.—That no law can *create* value. In other words, no government can, by law or in any other way, create money out of anything it may choose to call "money."

2.—That value is given to coin, not by law, but by the actual market price of the precious metal (gold or silver) in the coin itself.

3.—That full-weight coin (that which contains its face value of bullion) is the only true money, and the only money that will not depreciate in value in times of financial distress or panic.

4.—That paper money can only be a *promise* to pay coin, and that its value, and ability to pass current, is from the knowledge of the people who use it that the government is able to redeem that promise, *on demand*, at any time, in coin.

5.—That no portion of the people, no class of citizens, can be benefited or injured by changes in the monetary standard, without a corresponding benefit or injury to all the rest of the people, and all other classes of citizens.

7.—That the basis of any sound monetary system for any country must be full-weight coin, (coin whose market value as bullion is as great as its face value), and that the amount of paper currency must not exceed the amount of the coin on which it is based.

8.—That by far the larger part of the business of the country is transacted on credit; and that anything which disturbs, or which foreshadows disturbance, of the monetary standard, does incalculable harm by injuring credit, thereby hampering and demoralizing business.

9.—That in any disturbance of the monetary standard, or any threat of disturbance, the sufferers are *always* the poorer people, and that the rich always suffer the least. This is so, not because the present conditions specially favor the rich, but because the latter, in case of threatened change, are quick to see the indications of coming trouble, and to guard themselves against it; the poor are powerless to take precautionary measures, even if they foresee the coming trouble.

10.—That the only proper concern of the government with the currency is to establish the weight and fineness of the coins; and to certify to that weight and fineness by its stamp on them—which is all that coinage really is; that while some great national exigency, such as war, may require paper issues as a *last resort only*, they should be paid off at the earliest possible moment after the exigency has passed.

These embrace by no means all the elementary principles of sound national finance; but they are all that are needed in the discussion of the present silver question in the United States.

2.—The Fundamental Error now Popular.

The efforts now on foot to tinker with our monetary system—the free coinage of silver at the present ratio of 1 to 16; and all the schemes involving the issue of Treasury notes of various kinds—all have their origin in the delusion that the government can *create* money; and this delusion comes from the legal tender act of 1862—the law authorizing the issue of irredeemable "greenbacks."

Previous to that time, the great mass of the American people held to the primal truth—which is held and practiced by all the great nations of the world—that the sole function of government, as regards money, is to certify to the weight and purity of the metal in the country's coin. This is the true view; but the issue of greenbacks led thousands of well-meaning people, who were unfortunately ignorant of the basic principles of finance, into supposing that a paper promise to pay is just as good under all circumstances as the coin.

So the false doctrine grew that anything the government might by law authorize as money—silver, paper or anything else—became actual money for the amount named on its face. The Supreme court decisions in the greenback cases confirmed the masses in that error; for they ignorantly assumed, as that court decided that, under the constitution, the government had the right to issue paper promises to pay, without specifying when they should be paid, and to compel people to take them in discharge of debts, that this settled the whole question.

It does not. Congress has the power, under the constitution, to do many things; but it does not follow that these things are consequently the best things for the country. Because Congress has power to issue greenbacks by no means justifies their issue. They were originally put out in time of war, as a last resort for obtaining ready money. They should have been paid off long ago, and would have been, had it not been for the senseless clamor of well-meaning but mistaken people.

Underlying all these unsound financial theories, so popular at present, is this fallacy that "the government can create value." So long as this is assumed, we have questions like these: "Why should we have a gold standard?" "Why should we have any metallic money at all?" "Why should we have national banks?" "Why should there be any limit put to the volume of the currency?" If the government can by law create value, and give it to anything it may wish to use as money, why should it not create enough so that every

The Silver Question.

A Series of Articles Which Will Place the Matter in Its True Light Before the People.

We begin in to-day's issue of the Weekly BLADE a very valuable series of articles on "The Silver Question," which will run for several weeks, and will cover the entire ground of the present controversy.

We shall discuss the subject, not from a political standpoint, but from that of the people themselves. The silver question should not be made a political one. It is a matter which affects the welfare of every farmer, every workingman, every poor man; and they are the ones who will suffer the evils, if any come through whatever the outcome of the agitation may be.

We invite questions on the subject from our subscribers. They will not be answered to the name of the writer, but the points raised will each be covered in the discussion in its proper place. If any one has any question on any phase of the silver question, please send it *at once*, so that it may be answered in the proper place in the series of articles. Don't confuse the matter, however, by sending in questions on anything but matters pertaining directly to silver.

Address such letters or cards: "Editor Blade, Toledo, Ohio," and write, "Silver Question" in the lower left hand corner.

Publishers' Desk.

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus system Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for **Six Cents** (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

THE LAST "NASBY" BOOKS.

We have a few left of some of the books of Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby,") which we wish to close out speedily. This is the last chance to obtain them, as they will be out of print when these are gone. They are:

"A Paper City," and

"Ahou Ben Adhem."

We will send them, postpaid, by mail, for **25 cents each**—former price 50 cents.

Also—We have a few copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth bound, which we will send postpaid **at 75 cents** each—former price $1.

Also—We will send our picture of John Calvin (until the few left are gone) by mail, prepaid, for **10 cents** each—former price 25 cents.

Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR SOUVENIR SPOON.

Your attention is called to the picture of the solid silver souvenir tea spoon on the fifth page of this issue. A splendid Christmas present. The spoon and the Weekly BLADE one year postpaid, for $3.00; the spoon alone $2.50. Any one sending five yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, will receive a spoon free of cost. Remember this spoon is made of solid sterling silver. THE BLADE has never offered its readers anything that was not exactly as represented, and this spoon is no exception to the rule.

FOUR ENTIRELY NEW PICTURES,

And Four Not Very Old Ones, For Blade Readers.

THE BLADE'S pictures have heretofore been very successful, and we have furnished thousands of our readers with beautiful copies of renowned paintings at prices less than half the art stores charge. We are glad to announce *four* NEW pictures now ready for mailing, as follows:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is in *full colors*, 17x31 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x31 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russian army and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. The terrible retreat is depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $150,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the judgment hall of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The raging crowd, some of them being lacerated by their excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields drive them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is told in this picture of poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, facing death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon sitting, with imperial gestures, his favorite charger, with Imperial Guard, who sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadily on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and entrance of the church of Santa Maria della Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous piece. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for **25 cents.**

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for **One Dollar.**

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for **$1.50.**

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Science Causerie.

A Wonderful Star that No Man has Yet Seen.

The many wonderful discoveries in astronomy recently made by the aid of photography have seemed to leave the older methods of astronomical investigation far in the rear. But just now Mr. S. C. Chandler, of Boston, has made what may be called a discovery by the aid of mathematical methods, recalling the achievement of Leverrier and Adams in the detection of Neptune fifty years ago. There is in the northern sky a star known as Algol, which the sharp-sighted Arabs who discovered its variations in light called the "demon star."

Every two days 13 hours and forty-nine minutes this star suddenly begins to fade, and continues to grow fainter for three or four hours, at the end of which it has sunk from the second to nearly the fourth magnitude. After remaining thus for a few minutes, it begins to brighten, and in the course of three of four hours more regains its former brilliancy. Within the past few years it has been discovered that there is a huge dark body revolving around Algol, at a distance of some three million miles, and to this phenomenon the variations in Algol's light are due. At regular intervals this dark companion star comes into the line of sight between Algol and the earth, and thus partially eclipses Algol, cutting off perhaps five-sixth of its light.

These stars, Algol and its strange nonluminous comrade, are of great size, Algol itself being more than eleven hundred thousand miles in diameter, while the diameter of the dark body that circles about around it is eight hundred and forty thousand miles.

Mr. Chandler, meditating on certain irregularities in the motions of Algol and its companion, suspected that they might be due to the presence of another invisible star in their immediate neighborhood. He carefully prepared the observations back to the time of Goodricke, more than a hundred years ago, and pursuing a mathematical method similar to that which resulted in the discovery of Neptune through the effect of its attraction on Uranus, he arrived at the conclusion that such another star must actually exist.

According to his conclusion this mysterious body is far more massive than either Algol or its companion, but does not give forth any perceptible light, and it forms a center of attraction around which both of the other stars revolve in a nearly circular orbit, in a period of one hundred and thirty years. Mr. Chandler's theory seems to fit in well with the observed irregularities of Algol. He remarks, however, that there are several other stars known to astronomers to be variable which evidently have one or more dark companions like those of Algol.

It is natural to inquire what is the nature of these mysterious dark bodies existing in the neighborhood of bright stars comparable in brilliancy with our own sun, and evidently obeying the same law of gravitation that prevails in our solar system. The primary distinction between a sun and a planet is that the former glows with a brilliant light of its own, while the planet, having been encrusted with a solid and opaque shell, only shines by the reflected light which it receives from its sun. The dark companions of Algol may then be regarded as in the planetary condition, at least so far as the question of luminosity is concerned. But they differ widely from any of the planets of our system in their great size as compared with the sun in whose neighborhood they circle. That companion of Algol, which by its eclipsing effect produces the variation in the light of the star, is not very far inferior in size to its bright comrade, while the greater dark body, whose existence seems to be demonstrated by Mr. Chandler's investigations, greatly exceeds them both in mass.

Here, then, if we choose to adopt the idea that this great invisible orb around which Algol revolves is a planet in our sense of the word, we have a world which is the center of motion for the sun that illuminates it. This is going back to the old pre-Copernican idea of the earth as the center of the solar system, having the sun as its satellite. Such a system seems unnatural, if not impossible, because the ordinary laws of the radiation of heat require that a large body, other things being equal, should cool down from the solar to the planetary condition later than a smaller body. But it would seem that in the Algol system, for some reason yet to be discovered, the most massive member of the system has parted with its light and heat far earlier than one of the satellites revolving around it.

Immensity of Space.

If you take all the people in the world, and set them out in a space a mile apart, like milestones along a road, and then at the farther end use all the dogs and cats to extend the line of mileposts, you would run far short of the material to mark the distance out to the earth's brother planet Neptune. Again, if you could use all this material of men, women and children, dogs and cats, and put them out so that they would be as far from one another as one end of Europe is from the other, your line wouldn't be half long enough to reach to the nearest fixed star.

Insanity in Horses.

When a horse goes insane he is apt to kill himself by butting his head into a corner. At the veterinary hospital of the university of Pennsylvania, the largest of its kind in the country, such cases are treated in an oval brick chamber, perfectly dark. When this is heavily bedded with straw it is almost impossible for a horse to hurt himself. Insanity or "shyaminess" in horses is quite common. It is sometimes caused by a lesion on the brain, and is incurable, but when caused by stomach disorders it is often treated successfully.

Moisture-Proof Walls.

Coal tar has recently come into extensive use abroad as a means of rendering masonry impervious to water, especially in positions exposed to direct contact with water. The tar is employed in a boiling state in one or more layers, or it may be made to flame up before being used.

A Very Distinct "Conjunction."

To say that Venus and Jupiter recently came in conjunction is a figure of speech, by which is meant that Venus, in running her orbit, swings into the line of sight from the earth to Jupiter. Jupiter is really 1,400 times as large as Venus, and their distance apart is more than 400,000,000 miles.

Latitude Changes.

A few years ago it was suspected that the latitude of places on the earth's surface changes. A number of astronomers agreed to make observations for two years, and the result has just been made public. Latitudes do change. Berlin, for example, was 50 feet nearer the north pole in September than it was in March. This change is not, of course, a shifting of any one point on the earth's surface. It is a tilting of the axis of the earth.

Reveals Flaws in Metal.

A new instrument called the "schiscophone" has lately been invented by a French officer. It is used to reveal the presence of blowholes, flaws or other defects which may exist in a piece of metal. Recent trials made in France have demonstrated its wonderful accuracy.

Where Cyclones Begin.

Cyclones originate in the tropics, and are chiefly found in five localities: The West Indies, Bengal bay and the Chinese coast, north of the equator, and in the South Indian ocean off Madagascar and the South Pacific, near Samoa.

Records the Flight of a Star.

An instrument invented at Georgetown college, known as the photochronograph, is said to record with accuracy the time occupied by a star in its transit across the meridian.

BLAINE-NEVINS.

The Secretary of State Furnishes a Statement of the Facts as to the Marriage of His Son.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29.—Mr. Blaine has furnished the Associated Press for publication, the following, under the heading of "A Personal Statement."

"Since the separation of my son and his wife, three and a half years ago, my family have silently borne every misrepresentation, every slanderous attack, every newspaper interview, which it has pleased the now divorced wife to inspire. The one person aimed at has been Mrs. Blaine; and we have perhaps been at fault in allowing a horror of the public discussion of private matters, combined with a regard for the future of my grandson, to permit so much calumny to go

JAMES G. BLAINE.

unanswered. The last outrage of the kind embodied in the decision of the judge at Deadwood, Dak., assumes an official character which makes it impossible to remain longer silent.

"To remain silent would be to accept and perpetuate a great wrong to my wife—a greater wrong to my grandson than even the publication of the truth can inflict upon him. It is necessary in speaking that I should give a summary, as brief as possible, of the marriage and of the incidents which followed it and led to the separation.

"A letter which I addressed to the Rev. Thomas I. Ducey, at the time of the marriage, will distinctly state the important facts bearing upon that event:

Letter to Rev. Mr. Ducey.

AUGUSTA, Me., Sept. 13, 1886,

Rev. Thomas I. Ducey, Rector St. Leo's church, 16 East Twenty-ninth street, New York City:

SIR:—On Wednesday morning last, the 8th instant, my youngest son, James G. Blaine, jr., shocked me by the announcement that on the preceding Monday he had been united in marriage to Miss Mario Nevins; that you had performed the ceremony in your own rectory; that my son and Miss Nevins were unaccompanied by friend or relative, and that two of your household servants were the sole witnesses. My son's announcement gave the first knowledge that I, or any member of my family, had of his marriage, or of his attachment to Miss Nevins—whose character I wish to say at the outset is not at all in question, and of whom, but for this rash marriage, I have never heard a breath of censure.

My son was born October 12, 1865, and is not therefore 18 years old. He was living here in his own home in the house where he was born, surrounded by neighbors who had known him all his life, under the daily care of a tutor who was fitting him for college which he hoped to enter this autumn. To facilitate this preparation he desired to remain here during the summer while the other members of the family were made of the time at Bar Harbor. As I have since learned Miss Nevins, in company with her sister and her father, came to Augusta on Monday, August 16. On Friday, September 3, 18 days after her arrival in Augusta, my son, who had never seen her or heard her name until she came here, left his home without permission and without the knowledge of any member of his family, accompanied Miss Nevins and her sister to their mother in New York. On Saturday the 4th the two young persons presented themselves to you for marriage. Through my eldest son, Walker Blaine, who went to New York as soon as I

Heard These Unhappy Tidings,

I learned that James misrepresented his age to you, stating that he was within a month or two of 21. He did not (according to your narrative to my son Walker) conceal from you the vital fact that he was a minor; he did not conceal from you but openly vowed, that I had no knowledge what-ever of his intention to be married, and that his special design was to keep all knowledge of it from me. In this concealment he sought your aid and abetment, and you held his secret until the wedding from Saturday until Monday, agreeing with my son not to advise any member of my family of his rash purpose. You took him to the archbishop in order that a dispensation might be secured to enable Miss Nevins, who was reared a Catholic, to marry my son, who was born, baptized and reared a Protestant. You knew that during the long interval in which you were making these preparations I was within a moment's reach by telegraph, and yet you never gave the slightest intimation to me, the most deeply interested and responsible party.

An Accomplice Before the Act.

In defense of this conduct you alleged to my son Walker the confidence reposed in you as a priest by my son. The confidence of the confessional is always respected; but by your use of confidences reposed in you outside of the confessional, even by those not of the Catholic communion, you perforce became an accomplice before the act of any crime or imprudence to which you may listen. It is not for me to advise a minister of your intelligence that your position is absolutely untenable, and would be dangerous to society, and would not be respected by any court of the land. You further alleged in justification of your action that if you had not performed the ceremony some one else outside of your communion would have done it. This is a common defense of evil doing, and is unworthy of a priest and a man. You might just as well justify the murder of a man by chloroform on the ground that some one else would murder him with a dagger.

A week ago my boy was under my protection—the most helpless and least responsible member of my family; erratic but controllable through his strong affections; an object of constant gentleness to both parents, his brothers and his sisters; a source of constant anxiety, but not of despair, because he is of good abilities and easily influenced to the right as to the wrong, and because tact, patience and love never know weariness. To-day, through your agency, this boy in years, in experience, in judgment, in practical capacity, leaves my house in a brilliant flight with the full responsibilities of a man; with the welfare of a woman in his keeping.

I am powerless. I cannot question the legality of the marriage. I shall at a distance, even if I could, vainly endeavor to guide my son; but as a father living under the divine institution of the family; as a citizen living under the divine order of society, I protest against your act. As a servant of God, to whose ministry you are ordained, I call God to witness between you and me. Of whatever evils resulting from this deplorable marriage my son may be the author or the victim, the guilt will be on your head. JAMES G. BLAINE.

Arranged by Miss Nevins.

"When I wrotethis letter I believed that Miss Nevins had no other responsibility in the marriage than in consenting to my son's appeal and was blameworthy for this alone. Since then I am prepared to say that the marriage was arranged by her far more than by my son; that she did everything to promote it; suggested every arrangement; anticipated and provided for every emergency and that, in fact, but for her personal, active and untiring agency the marriage would never have taken place. In this she showed knowledge and forethought not to be expected in a woman of 21 years.

Within ten days after her arrival in Augusta, within one week from the day she first met my son, she was adjuring him thus for several successive days:

Write nothing until I see you. Let me know at once about the law (of marriage) I can't wait to hear. It makes me ill.

Can you come to me a moment? I am alone. Do not send up your card. Did you see the lawst Do not keep up suspense.

The Bar Harbor house is perfect, but I love the dear old place here better. Do not ask any questions that may lead people to suspect anything. Remember that we are in the mouths of every man, woman and child in Augusta. Every word you speak is repeated and misconstrued. Every look of yours, every flush of your face is talked of. Look into the laws only to-morrow, and perhaps one question at the bank (where he obtained money for his marriage journey, on my account, by inducing the cashier to advance him funds on his memorandum, a thing he had never learned to do before he met Miss Nevins): All else can wait. Oh, do be careful. I feel now all sorts of dreadful things are said of us. You do not know how vile the world is. Do look up the laws. Let the rest keep. Did you look into the laws of Massachusetts and New York? I am sure not. Answer this to-night.

I have at last thought of the only man on earth whom we can both trust for witness. He is a man I can telegraph for to come to Boston, if we find it necessary. He is a man, and he adores every member of my family. * * * I have known him since I was a child. He would go any place with us and none know. He never would breathe it as long as he lived. If you say so, I will give him a gentle hint that I will need his services for an emergency—but not tell him for what.

Do write me at once what the New York law is. Answer at once.

When they Reached New York.

"When they reached New York after they had fled from Augusta she cautioned my son not to 'forget the $20 gold piece in a little box for Ducey,' and 'to look in the pocket of your gray clothes for the ring.' In short, she took charge of every matter and directed all the proceedings to the last minute.

"It was thus that a boy of 17 years and 10 months, in some respects inexperienced even for his age, was tempted

MARIE NEVINS-BLAINE.

from his school books and his tutor and blindly led to the altar by a young woman of full 21 years—with entire secrecy contrived by herself and with all the instrumentalities of her device complete and exact.

"When my eldest son Walker went to New York, as I have related in the Ducey letter, his object was to see whether this marriage of my youngest son might not be invalid or could not be annulled, by reason of his youth. It was met with the assertion that it was too late for any proceedings to set aside the marriage, because after the marriage, the bride, instead of returning to her mother, had taken passage for Boston with the groom on one of the night steamers on Long Island Sound. She returned from Boston to New York the following day and he came on home to Augusta. This fact was learned for the first time by Walker, a boy's modesty having prevented my son James from bringing it to my knowledge.

False Accusations.

"I propose to show by a somewhat minute statement of facts and dates the falsity of the assertion that Mrs. Blaine broke up the marriage relations of my son and his wife. She did not see her daughter-in-law until May, 1887, eight months after the marriage, when, being in New York, the latter called upon her twice during her two days' stay. The next time she saw her was a month later. When about to sail for Europe on the 8th of June she was a single day in New York, and saw the young woman on taking leave.

"At the end of fourteen months we returned from Europe and stopped two or three days in New York. We found that in our absence my son had not only spent his entire allowance, but that he was deeply in debt. It was then arranged that both my son and his wife should come down to Augusta and have their future determined at a family council. They arrived in Augusta on Saturday, the 18th of August. Mrs. Blaine was absent from home on a visit and returned Monday afternoon, the 20th, so that she saw James's wife for the first time in Augusta on the evening of August 29.

Invited to Augusta.

"Within two or three days I learned the details of the dismal failure of their New York life, and after full consultation with Mrs. Blaine and with her free approval, I proposed that they should come to live at Augusta and occupy our old home. I had a summer house at Bar Harbor, and as I intended to spend all my winters in Washington, the house would be vacant. If they did not occupy it. The house being large I proposed to pay for fuel and light and the wages of a man servant; and I would furnish them with a horse and carriage. I also assured them in addition the sum of $2,500 a year until my son should be able to earn an income of that amount. I made the proposition while we were sitting on the lawn, with my son's wife but a few feet distant. My son went immediately over to her, and I know that he told her in detail just what my offer was. Her reply was that she would not stay in Augusta on any consideration. He was very much disconcerted by her decision, and for the first time informed his mother and myself of his discontent and unhappiness, a fact which was not before known, but which was not received with surprise.

The Estrangement.

"We then learned that during our absence in Europe he had gradually became estranged from her, and her refusal to accept the residence in Augusta was merely the last of a long series of disagreements which threatened to make their united life impossible and which led finally to a separation. Disaster is

JAMES G. BLAINE, JR.

the only legitimate conclusion of such a marriage. During the two weeks that my son's wife staid in Augusta it became patent to every member of my family and to every visitor and to no one more than myself that a separation was the least disaster to be dreaded.

"The immediate occasion of her departure was my son's going to Bangor at my request, on Friday, August 31, with some documents for which I telegraphed. (I was occupied with the campaign of the state), and he continued with me to Ellsworth, where I was to speak on Saturday, September 1. There being a violent rainstorm the meeting at Ellsworth was postponed to Monday, September 3. James spent the interval at Bar Harbor, and I remained at Ellsworth. On Monday after the meeting James returned with me to Augusta and arrived at 11 p. m., only to learn that his wife had gone to New York at 3 p. m., eight hours before he arrived. She knew well that James would be home that night.

"Mrs. Blaine had strongly disapproved of her departure, and had earnestly urged her to remain. She did not then dream that our son would not follow his wife, or that the eminent final separation would come so soon; but she deprecated the angry, and to us at least, sudden departure and journey to New York alone with the infant and nurse. She did not, however, suspect that the young woman left with any less friendly feeling towards herself than towards every other member of the family except my son James.

Flight of Young Mrs. Blaine.

"Finding the young woman determined to go, and foreseeing the difficulties in their path, since my daughter-in-law utterly declined the provision I made for their support, Mrs. Blaine repeatedly bade her remember that she would at any moment receive the child for any length of time—for one year and three years or ten years or for life; that he should receive, as all who know my wife will believe, the very best of care and attention; that she would put his mother under no conditions whatever, and that whenever she wished the child returned to her he should be sent. The offer was not accepted, but it was not declined. It appeared to be received in the same friendly spirit in which it was given. Thus my daughter-in-law left my home, the only home which my son could provide for her. She left behind her for my son a note whose temper and tone are sufficiently indicated by a single extract:

You knew when you left what the consequence of your trip to Bar Harbor would be. What business had you at Bar Harbor? Why did you not telegraph me and not let me lie awake till nearly 4 o'clock? You shall live to regret all this. You have broken the greater part of your promises thus far and until you learn to be truthful you need not come near me. I am not here to have my affairs discussed among the neighbors. If you desire to have any communication with me you can address New York hotel.

(Signed simply) 'MARY NEVINS BLAINE.

The Last Visit.

"On reading this note, my son declared: 'I will not follow her, and I told her I would not when she made the threat.' Just 44 days after this willful departure, she returned to my house accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Nevins, my grandson and his nurse. At the moment of their arrival there were in the house only Mrs. Blaine, who was ill, and the servants. Mrs. Blaine at once arose, dressed and went down stairs, having previously instructed her maid to do everything required for their comfort. This was the only time she ever met Mrs. Nevins. Neither lady advanced to greet her. No hand was extended to her, but from Mrs. Nevins, seconded by her daughter, came charges against her son and herself, so insulting and so violent that a servant was called in for the frankly expressed purpose of acting as a restraint upon the elder visitor.

"On this brief stay of two weeks with us, and on this one last visit of two hours, rests all the substantiations of the statements of the judge at Deadwood. Before leaving for the West I had advised with Mrs. Blaine in the event of the return of her daughter-in-law and she acted upon my advice. Not a word since the separation has been written by her, nor has she seen my son's wife except on the street in New York, when not a word was exchanged between them.

No Restraint Attempted.

"My son was entirely free. No restraint was attempted, or desired, or needed to insure separation. On the day of his wife's departure he was as strongly determined as on the day of her divorce not to resume his relations with her. Far be it from me to hold my son blameless, though when his youth, his uncompleted education, his separation from the influences of home, the exchange of a life full of hopes and anticipations for premature cares and uncongenial companionship are considered I hold him more sinned against than sinning. But his mother, at no time, in thought or word, or deed, attempted to separate this man and his wife. On the contrary she did not fail by liberality, by consideration and by extenuation, to foster in every practicable way their happiness—if happiness to them had been possible.

"JAMES G. BLAINE."

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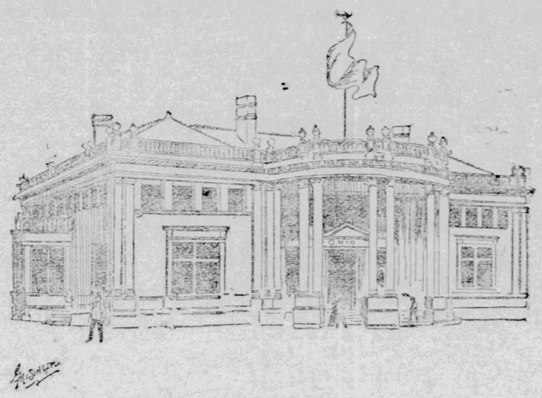
OHIO AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

An Artistic and Attractive Building to be Erected by the Buckeye State.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 25.—The completed plans of the Ohio state building at the World's fair show a style of architecture that is very much unlike that in any of the other state buildings.



OHIO'S BUILDING AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The original idea was to have the building constructed of material furnished gratis by contractors and thus make it in itself an exhibit of the building materials of the state. However, the contractors were slow in taking the matter up and so many obstacles stood in the way that it was determined to build it of wood. The estimated cost is about $35,000. It will contain a reception-room, offices for the director general of the state, assistants, etc. It is to be a place where Ohio people can meet and feel at home. While the building will not cost as much as some of the other state buildings it will be equally attractive. The decorative features are very fine. The large circular portico, with its heavy Ionic columns, over the main entrance and the bay windows on the opposite ends of the building are attractive features. The building is to be two stories, the lower one being of more than the ordinary height.

FATHER DUCEY INTERVIEWED.

He Says Archbishop Corrigan Had Cognizance of the Proposed Marriage.

NEW YORK, Feb. 29.—A reporter for the *Herald* last night went to Rev. Ducey's house, to interview him about the reference to him by Mr. Blaine in his statement. This is what the reporter says transpired:

"I have no statement to make," said Father Ducey, when I told him the substance of Mr. Blaine's publication. "Mr. Blaine says I transgressed my priestly duties in marrying his son. In reply to that I merely refer Mr. Blaine to Archbishop Corrigan—that's all I have to say.

The archbishop knew all that I did in the matter and approved of it, and Mr. Blaine should prefer his complaint to him."

Here Father Ducey partly closed the front door of his house to intimate that the interview was at an end. Then he opened it again and said:

"It would have been impossible for me to marry young Mr. Blaine without the archbishop's sanction. He knew all the circumstances and granted the necessary approval. Why doesn't Mr. Blaine remonstrate with him?"

Here the conversation closed again for a moment, but the father returned to the charge, and with energy added this:

"If Mr. Blaine says I transgressed my priestly functions he makes a grave error. I did not. I simply did what had been approved of by a higher authority in the church."

"But," I said, "Mr. Blaine publishes a letter which he says he wrote to you at the time of the marriage, protesting against your share in the affair."

"He does, does he," said Father Ducey. "Well, now I know all about that letter, and a pretty poor letter it is. It will not help to set Mr. Blaine right before the Catholic world. My action and the authority I had for it, are well known. They cannot be affected by the publication of that letter."

MRS. M. FRENCH-SHELDON.

Hundreds of Miles Travelled by a Woman in African Wilds and the First White Person at Lake Chala.

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—Among the passengers on the North German Lloyd steamship Aller, which arrived at the Hoboken pier Tuesday, was Mrs. French-Sheldon, of whose exploits in Eastern Africa the newspapers of two continents have been telling varied tales for some months.

Mrs. Sheldon is an American woman with a desire to see strange countries and people, and an utter absence of the fear of rude men, supposed to be inseparable from her sex. When the reporter saw her last night there was nothing in her appearance to indicate that she liked wandering over deserts, climbing mountains, the companionship of ignorant and superstitious men and

MRS. FRENCH-SHELDON.

women, or any other feature of African travel.

Mrs. Sheldon said she had gone to Africa merely to gratify her desire to see the country. She paid her own expenses, transacted all the necessary business herself, and, excepting her maid, was the only white woman in the caravan that she conducted. According to the scientific men who have followed Mrs. Sheldon's movements, her trip was remarkable for two things. She traversed a large tract of desert country, and she found her way to a lake which one of the big African explorers had declared inaccessible. Her trip occupied six months, and she travelled 900 miles after reaching Zanzibar, her starting point. There she employed some 133 men as bearers, guides and guards, and purchased the supplies she considered necessary. Mombasa was the point at which her hardships began, much of the trip from Zanzibar to Mombasa having been by steamer. All through the march into the interior and on the return, except a short period when she was disabled by accident, she walked at the head of the column.

"We tramped 250 miles through jungles from Mombasa," she said, "and visited all the tribes that lived near our line of march. As we came to the territory of each I would send a carrier on ahead, announcing to the chief my intended approach. The chief never failed to come to see me. I always received him in state, wearing my court dress, as finest I would wear if I were presented to Queen Victoria. It was my intent to study the social conditions of all these people. I found that they were skilled in agriculture, and many had even gone so far as to irrigate mountain slopes. They were also good smiths, and I learned from them the secret of forging chains and spear heads. They displayed wonderful skill in tanning hides. Many of the men I found were ferocious, and they went about nude. I investigated so far as possible the reasons why these people did certain things, and why they abstained from doing others. I found that the causes of some of their actions were extremely shocking. After we got through the jungles we came to Lake Chala."

"Lake Chala," she said, "is in the crater of an extinct volcano. After traveling all around it I slid down a precipice 350 feet long to the water, and Count Teleki did the same. Then the men of my caravan brought down the pontoons and we went out on the lake. We found it very wonderful. Melted snow was dripping into it. It seemed to have a subterranean outlet. The water was absolutely pure, and it seemed to have no bottom. There was a rushing noise, and there were mysterious waves, which must have been caused by the rush of waters through some outlet. There is a local superstition that the spirits of the Masai tribe haunt the lake, and the natives, therefore, keep away from it."

"I was treated like a queen," she said, "and received presents of hogs, sheep and cows. One cow is considered a royal gift by them, but I received ten at once."

Doubtful Sincerity.

When a statesman is boasting his worth to the nation,
When a doctor is forward in drinking your health,
When a lawyer advises to shun litigation,
They are scheming for naught but increasing their wealth.

ME Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause fail to secure the necessary independence. Your chance is the bed of roses, as they look now on last, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing fast! Hands out! Be up and doing! Procrastination is the thief of time, and, according to a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to every man once in his life." Well, this is your chance, and the power to grasp it is within your reach. Here is a grand opportunity, such as is not to be had every day. Improve it while you have it, and you will be glad. A grand start in life. The greatest opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably. Any person can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $20 per week, and more can do as well. You will work, not too hard, but steadily; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give your time to the work, or only your spare time. Every hour you labor you earn a good wage. All ages. You are absolutely sure and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how free. Failure is almost unknown among workers who follow our plain directions. Write and learn all about it, by return mail. Delay is dangerous. Address at once. H. Hallett & Co., Box 1001, Portland, Maine.

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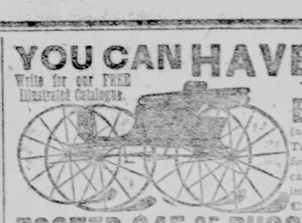

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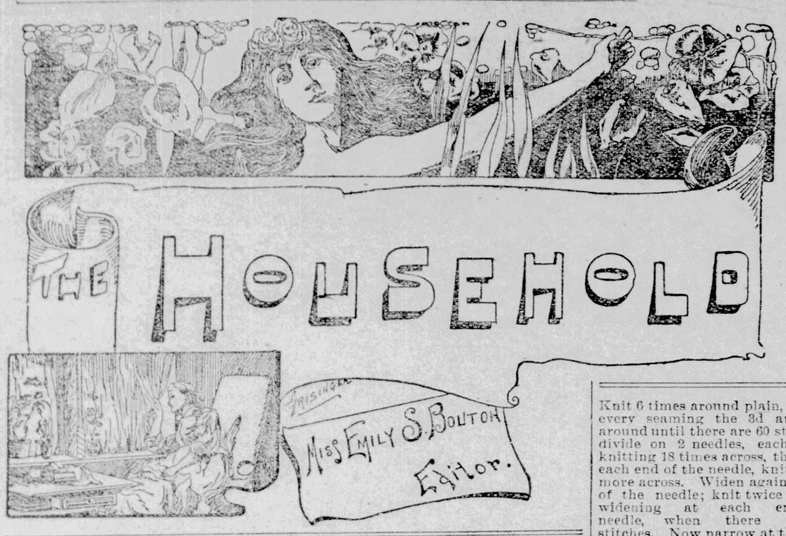

HOME TALKS.

WOMEN AND SCHOOL SUFFRAGE.

Their Judgment Excellent in School Matters—They Should Form a Part of School Boards or Committees.

A week or two ago a committee of women appeared before the board of Education, of this city, and asked that body to recommend to the state legislature that school suffrage should be granted to the women of Ohio. The subject was taken under consideration, and at last accounts was still being considered.

It is very hard to understand why there should be any hesitation, unless it be caused by that terrible fear gripping the hearts of men that this is but the entering wedge which shall open the way to full suffrage. No one can deny that upon mothers fall an equal responsibility with the fathers in the bringing up of their children, and in a majority of cases, until the latter are nearing manhood and womanhood, the burden of care in the direction of their education is left to the mothers. The latter know more than the fathers, immersed in business, can, of the mental needs of their boys and girls. They know the kind of training that is necessary to make them individually good men and women. Much of this training must be had in the schools they attend, given by the teachers placed there by men who have been nominated and elected, not because of any peculiar fitness for the place and work, but that they will strengthen the party ticket. I am speaking now of all cities in the United States, not especially of Toledo.

The well being of every home in this country depends upon the kind of education given to the youth. A half century ago, Horace Mann, that wonderfully clear-sighted and far-seeing man, said: "By using the appropriate means it is perfectly practicable to have a community whose main body shall march forward in the line of industry, prosperity and uprightness, while a few stragglers or deserters, only, shall leave its compact ranks to enlist under the banners of vice. Of all of the means in our possession, the common school has precedence because of its universality; because it is the only reliance of the vast majority of children; because it gives them the earliest direction, and an impulse whose force is seldom lost till death."

If the excellence of the public schools is so important—and who can doubt it in a country governed so entirely by the people—then the greatest vigilance should be used in the choosing of those into whose hands the administration of these affairs is given. Every mother has a personal interest in the matter, and not only every mother but every woman, for her future depends upon maintaining and advancing the standard of civilization. In this, the most important factor, her influence should be felt, her voice should be heard directly. She should not only be able to vote for those she believes best fitted for the responsible duties of the board of Education, but she should form a part of the board itself.

Many people from lack of thought do not realize the absolute importance of this official body. Mr. George Pellew, of Boston, says: "Instead of being an unimportant officer, a member of a school committee holds the life of the community in his hands. He wields the mightiest instrument ever forged by the fates, for promoting the welfare or insuring the degradation of a people, the education of the children. * * * * The children are growing up diseased or healthy, narrow minded or intelligent, with passions unruly or disciplined, agencies for evil or for good. What the result shall be depends upon the teachers. Who the teachers are depends upon the school committees. Who and what the school committees are depends upon the will of the citizens who are entitled to vote for school committees."

Woman would vote more directly for what would conserve the highest interests of the schools without regard to politics or to party. That is the result in all of those states where they have been admitted to school suffrage. The education of their children is of more importance than any partisan feeling, and they are not turned aside from that issue. Women are more in earnest than men in the consideration of moral training as a part of school education, that kind of moral training not taught by set rules but by the daily instruction of wise and well poised teachers wisely chosen for their fitness. And the mothers are, in nine cases out of ten, far better able to judge of this fitness than the fathers, and did the matter rest with them would use far greater vigilance in the selection of the proper persons.

In the state of Ohio there are 25,000 women teachers and but 5,000 men, about the same proportion as exists in New York and in other states. It is manifestly unjust that the interests of this large body of wage-earners should be entirely looked after, or not looked after, as the case may be, by a class in whose hands rests all the power, for there is nothing truer, as every candid, right-minded man must acknowledge, than that "a non-represented class, amid the excitement of law-making measures, must submit to see its claims, however imperative, put aside, pushed to the wall, for that more convenient season which never arrives." For this reason, if for no other, women should have school suffrage, and form a part of the board of Education or school committee in every district of the country.

It is argued that when school suffrage has been given to women, only a small proportion of them avail themselves of the right, so what is the use of it? We might retort that many men vote only semi-occasionally, and yet they would consider it a grievous wrong were they, for that reason, not allowed to vote at all. But that is neither here nor there. I regret to say that the accusation is true, and yet more and more are coming into the realization that it is a duty, and one which regard for the welfare of the community requires them to fulfil. Women "can rescue the public school systems from the contaminating touch of party politics," and they alone.

The women whose children attend private schools have just as great an interest in the welfare of the public schools, because those who attend the latter will, by and by, constitute the largest part of the community in which they live and, as has been well said, "of which their sons will be only a feeble minority, vulnerable at every point, and utterly incapable of finding a hiding place for any earthly treasure, where the witness, the juror, and the voter cannot reach and annihilate it." This last fact alone constitutes the strongest reason for all women to earnestly desire the wisest regulation of the public schools, and this can best be obtained by a representation of both sexes in those official bodies in whose charge they are.

It is acknowledged that women are adapted by nature to the profession of teaching, and the fact that so large a proportion of the work is in their hands, proves that it is so. If they are able to do exceptionally good work in this direction, why may not the same qualities be utilized to advantage as members of school boards? The proportion of women who make teaching their profession is far greater than men, the latter, in most cases, only employing it as a stepping stone to some other business or profession. There are, therefore, many more women who, from practical experience, are able to judge of the needs of the public schools, and would not be chained to theories as are the majority of men.

This article was largely written before the legislative vote, but that result only makes it the more imperative upon the women of Ohio to go over every argument that can be advanced in favor of their possession of school suffrage, whenever it is possible so to do, from this time until it shall be obtained.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fashionable Conventences.

Occasionally fashion decrees that certain things shall be done, or worn, that are really a convenience, and among these there is nothing more useful and comfortable than the matinees, or house jackets, that are fashionable at the present time. They can be made very plain, for every day home wear, or they can be trimmed as elaborately as one pleases. In making a short visit out of town, when you do not wish to be troubled with much baggage, one of these jackets may be carried in the valise, and worn in the place of the dress waist a part of the time, making a change of costume with very little trouble. When the waist of a dress is worn till it looks shabby, the skirt may be used with a jacket of some pretty contrasting color for a long time. In the correspondence of next week's HOUSEHOLD, Jean Hunt will tell how to utilize old materials in making some lovely matinees.

A very ingenious lady has a "panel" of lace and jet made up on fine meshed "foundation lace," such as bonnets are of, and when she attends a reception or an evening party she bastes this panel on the skirt of her plain, black silk dress, and with a detached vest front of the same, she enjoys what might be called a "glittering success" in the way of her party dress, and knows that when Sunday comes she can have a quiet church and street dress by merely taking off the vest and panels. Truly, brains can sometimes take the place of money, in making much out of little, or nothing, and then there is the satisfaction you have withal.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

PRETTY SCARFS.—Get a yard and a quarter of broad ribbon, six inches wide perhaps, and two strips of bolting cloth or fine sheer muslin of the same width as the ribbon after the sides have been hemmed. Paint or embroider upon these strips bunches of flowers, small clusters, leaves, or sprays, as is pretty with the color of the ribbon chosen. Sew these together with the ribbon in the center. Point the ends of each strip by folding them together upon the wrong side and running them closely, then put a tassel upon each point. The effect is exceedingly pretty.

Another handsome scarf is made of bolting cloth, ribbon, and crocheted wheels. Cut the bolting cloth so that with an inch wide hem all around it will be seven eighths of a yard long and twenty inches wide. Get number nine ribbon of some of the lighter shades, either pink blue or yellow. Cut it in lengths that are twice the width, and the width of a seam over. Fold these to form a square and overhand the edges together. Crochet wheels of fine cotton, and alternate them with the squares, making several strips as long as the bolting cloth is wide. Sew these together so that the ribbon squares will alternate through the whole. Sew the piece made thus to the bolting cloth. Finish the bottom with a fringe and put a row of fringe across the other end of the bolting cloth. That may be left plain, or a spray of flowers painted or embroidered above the hem.

Another lovely scarf is also made of bolting cloth, a yard and a quarter long and twenty inches wide. The two ends are to be embroidered a depth of three-eighths of a yard with tiny flowers to give the Dresden effect, and then finished with a fall of embroidered chiffon, lace or tassels.

BUREAU SET.—Cut a piece of sheer muslin just large enough to cover the top of the bureau, after an inch and a quarter hem has been made around it. If the center is lower than the sides then have three pieces. Stamp upon it a conventional pattern of wild roses if it is for a pink room, and nasturtians if for a yellow room. Work the figures with wash silks using a deep button-hole stitch for the outside of the flowers. Cover the plain part with coloweb etching of fine silk of the color used for the centers of the flowers. The edges may be trimmed with lace or with tassel fringe to match embroidery. The latter, however, would have to be taken off when the cover is washed.

Under this cover, or covers as the case may be, should be a piece of silk, silesia or satin, either white or some color that will bring out the figures properly.

A square to match should be made for the top of the cushion.

As said more than two weeks since, "Fancy Work and House Decoration" No. 3 are all gone. There are no more to be had either for love or money.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s, slip; p and k, throw the thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch c, chain stitch; d ch c, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

A KNITTED BOY.—Commence at his shoe, cast on 36 stitches, knit across 6 times plain; then 6 times more, widening at the center of each needle every time across. Knit twice across, narrowing off 3 stitches on each needle, then one row across, narrowing 1 stitch, then bind off the shoe. Take up on the binding 27 stitches for the ankle. Knit 44 times across from the ankle to the top of the stocking.

Trousers.—Seam 2—k 2—then 5 rows plain. Commence now to widen, knitting 40 times across, counting from the top of the stocking, 24 stitches widened in all, making 62 stitches at the top of the leg. Join the leg on 3 needles like a stocking, then knit aronnd 35 times.

Belt.—The belt contains 24 stitches. Knit 6 times around plain, narrowing in every seaming the 3d and 4th time around until there are 60 stitches. Then divide on 2 needles, each 30 stitches, knitting 18 times across, then widen on each end of the needle, knitting 6 times more across. Widen again on each end of the needle; knit twice more across, widening at each end of the needle, when there will be 94 stitches. Now narrow at the beginning of each needle until there remain 29 stitches. Knit 6 times across, widening on each end till there are 35 stitches. Knit 4 times across, narrow on each end until there remain 11 stitches for the neck. Now take up on the armhole 22 stitches. Widen at the back part of the sleeve 1 stitch. Do this on the same side until there are 27 stitches (20 times across), then knit 6 times across; then add 18 stitches 14 times across. Knit 6 times more, then 8 times a different color for the wrist. Knit 6 times across of flesh color for the hands.

Correspondence.

SUNFLOWER TELLS OF A HAPPY HOME IN A SOD HOUSE.—I see so much in THE HOUSEHOLD about housekeeping, that I am tempted to try to tell some of the sisters all about my way of keeping house. Not that I really prefer it, but necessity is said to be the mother of invention, and necessity has taught me a great many things.

We live in Western Kansas, in a sod house, with only two rooms and the addition of a stone cellar.

"Oh, dear!" I hear some one say, "a sod shanty with only two rooms!"

Well, yes, it did seem hard in the beginning; many were the times my heart turned back to the dear old home, with its many comforts and pleasures. But it was no longer ours, and I knew it would be vain to pray for a nice house, nice furniture, etc., so I prayed for health, strength and contentment.

My husband and myself, both being teachers, and great lovers of reading, have a nice collection of books, magazines, etc., but no bookcase. So when our little house was being put up, I unpacked two large dry goods boxes and had them set into the wall. These I had shelves put into, then lined with several thicknesses of paper. The walls were plastered with native lime, which is not of the whitest. We take all the leading newspapers. It was only a short time until we had quite a collection of papers. These I pasted on the wall, after trimming off all the white edges, and avoiding, as nearly as possible, all pictures and large letters.

The fleas are so thick here that a cloth carpet, or rugs, are a nuisance, so we have our floors carpeted with oil cloth, which can be mopped and dried in a few minutes.

Our kitchen cupboard and wardrobes are made in the same way as our book-case. Than the curtains, oh, the curtains! but when one has so few rooms, we cannot well do without them, and when they harmonize with the carpet and are looped with some of my old fashioned ribbons, they do not look so very bad after all.

Our chairs, bed-steads and tables are all second-hand, but a can of paint made them all the same complexion.

Plenty of flannel and gingham fill our wardrobe, colored spreads adorn our beds.

Lace curtains, pillow shams, etc., are laid away in a big box which has been slipped under the head of the bed.

I do all the cooking, washing, sewing and take care of our children, without the aid of a servant girl, and I don't think I am one bit lazy, if I do take my afternoon nap.

But our horses and cattle are growing and increasing; my husband has a good salary, and in a few months more we will have a title for our 160 acres of land. So we hope that by the time our children are old enough to enter school, we will be able to give them a good education, and that they will have more to begin life with than papa and mamma had when they first went to housekeeping.—SUNFLOWER.

We hope that Sunflower will come again, and feel certain that her children could have nothing better to begin life with, than the cheerful and contented disposition of their mother—and her evident ability to make the best of everything.—ED.

Correspondence Clippings.

Friend L. D. S.: I shall attempt to help you out of your difficulty in regard to your having fallen in love with that pretty school girl, as that is what I did some years ago myself, when I went into a rural district to teach a six months' term.

Do not make any advances until your school is out, unless you are afraid some other fellow will get in ahead of you. If such is the case, you can have an understanding with the young lady which will make you safe. Do not show any preference for her while in the school room, especially if you have other young ladies in your school, for it would very likely cause trouble.

Not knowing any of the circumstances in the case I shall not give any advice in regard to having her leave the school. But in my own case, Peggy (that was my school girl) attended school all the time, and passed examination shortly after school closed and taught one year and a half, during which time I properly courted and wedded her. We have been living happily together for over three years and now have but one scholar, a sweet little girl 26 months old who knows all her letters, and I hope that L. D. S. may "go and do likewise."—PEGGY'S HUSBAND.

L. D. S.:—Some cases like yours have come to my notice while attending and teaching school and I think it best for you to withhold your advances till the young lady you refer to voluntarily leaves the school or until you no longer teach that school. In the meantime, try not to let any young man step in ahead of you.

You might try to get her to attend some other school, seminary or college near by, but do not dissuade her from attending school while she has the inclination to get an education.—H. B. F.

To make housekeeping easy the mother must understand the physical needs of every member of her family, and be able to prepare scientifically, good and wholesome food, that will nourish body and mind. She must also, with the father's aid, provide pleasant amusements, that the every day striving for bread and butter may be relieved of a tedious monotony, and the family, by a judicious mixture of work and pleasure, be made happy and content, and all feel that it is indeed worth while to live together in a home made lovely by each individual's effort.—MRS. E. HOWE PALMER.

One easy way of housekeeping is to be patient, cheerful and not trying to do all the work in one day. The table should be set, the house furnished and the family clothed according to one's means, but neat and clean. To run up big bills in trying to keep up with somebody else, often brings trouble. Housekeeping is made easy by looking at little ahead, as to see, before retiring, that there is some dry kindling wood and drinking water at hand, in case it should be needed during the night. A great help is to have a little drug store at home, such as camphor, turpentine, alum, ginger and mustard; also some old pieces of linen and some flannel, and to always keep matches within reach when going to bed, and then, trust to God.—B. B. RUTLEDGE.

Be punctual and drive your business; let not that drive you. Begin early and have a task done in time, thus avoiding hurry and accidents occasioned by it.

Have meals ready early enough so there will be time to wash the pots and kettles, replenish the fire, place water on to heat for the dishes, etc., before you sit down to the table. A minute spent on the kettles before dinner saves nine after dinner.

The muscles do not tire as quickly when the mind is pleasantly employed; therefore look on the bright side, feel an interest in your work and remember that

"For every evil under the sun,
There is a remedy, or there's none;
If there is one, try to find it;
If there isn't, never mind it."

—EXPERIENCE.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me how to knit a fancy stitch for back of mittens, and how many stitches are required on the wrist of a ladies' mitten, to be knit of Saxony yarn?—MRS. A. B.

Will some one inform me at once how to make hard soap with concentrated lye? How much lye to one gallon of grease, what other ingredients are required, and how long must it boil?—E. W. L.

Can any one give a cure for tobacco chewing?—AGNES.

Will some one give recipe for making chicken bouillon?—E. A. R.

Can any one give a cure for the discoloration of the flesh caused by bruises? And what will relieve the stiff and sore feeling that accompanies it?—SUFFERER.

Will some one tell me the author of "There is Society where none intrude" and "The cup that cheers, but not inebriates?"—ANNIE M. SELDEN.

Will some one who has success with wax plants tell me how to grow them? I have one which is about 1 ft. high. It is a cutting which I put down last fall. What sized pot should I put it in to repot once in four or five years?—A READER.

Answers to Inquiries.

Ignorance *not* Bliss:—The gentleman should open the door and allow the lady to pass out first; second, it is not necessary for the lady to "always ask the gentleman in" when returning from an entertainment, especially if it is late, and he is not a very intimate friend of the family.—ED.

Mary:—Write to the president of the society of which you ask, directing your letter to Chicago, or, write to the pastor of the church you wish to enter and he will give you the information you desire. If you do not know his name, address letter to "Pastor" of ——— church.—ED.

Box 38:—Send your address to THE BLADE, and the date of the papers you wish for, and if there are any remaining in the office, they will be sent to you without charge.—ED.

Annie R.:—The editor thanks you for your kind words to her. As to reading love stories, it depends very much upon what kind of stories they are. Sensational and very exciting stories might have a bad effect upon one who, like you, can find no antidote for them in active work, but stories of pure, unselfish *love*, can but help any one, as that is the mainspring of all true happiness and goodness.—ED.

Anna McI.:—See answer to "Box 38."—ED.

A Constant Reader:—Your green goods could be dyed a seal brown or black, but if the goods is not spotted I should advise leaving it as it is. Make it up in combination with either plaid or some fancy goods that contains some dark green. Almost any shade of gray, tan, brown or black could be made up with it, or green that is much lighter. Green is quite a fashionable color, so you had better not try to dye the goods. If you live in a small town and cannot get goods to suit, send a sample of the material to some large dry goods store in any of the larger cities and request them to send you something that will combine stylishly with it.

Constant Reader No. 2:—I think the reason your choice silk had no gloss was either because it was not properly mixed, or was ironed with too hot an iron. I have dyed china silk in many light shades, and shades of red; also handkerchiefs, black, and found no trouble. Rinse many times in warm water and press when almost dry with an iron, just warm enough to smooth the goods. Pin the pieces near one edge to a clothes-line and let the breeze blow over it for a short time. This will enliven it.

Laura H. Vinson:—Carefully pick all threads from your lace and darn all torn places. Although you failed to state what color you desired to color your lace flounces, I presume it is black, and give directions for dyeing it that color. Any other color could be used in the same way. Wash the lace, if soiled, in tepid soap suds and rinse. If not soiled, dip into clean warm water before dyeing. Be sure to purchase fast black diamond dye for silk, unless one happens to be cotton in the lace, in which case you will be obligted to dye it twice, once with dye for cotton and once with dye for silk. Put the dye in a piece of cheese cloth, tie up and soak over night. In the morning have a new pan filled with boiling water upon the stove and strain the dye into it. When it is boiling briskly drop in the damp lace, and then keep stirring and turning the lace (with two smooth sticks like spoon-handles) until it has boiled as long, or longer, than the directions say. Then lift out of the dye into warm water. Stir this about well, hold up on the sticks to drain, and then put into a clean water. After the rinse waters have left off being colored very much, put the lace into warm suds and work with the hands. When all the color is worked out that is possible, rinse once more. Fold up the lace and squeeze out the water gently. Take the lace out to the clothes-line and pin it up with pins, placed every few inches along the straight edge. While it is partly drying pin a sheet to the carpet in some unused room. Bring in the damp lace and spread the straight edge out along one edge of the sheet, and pin every four inches. Carefully straighten it out to its full depth and next pin down the goods closely. Now pin down each and every point of the lace, drawing it into perfect shape. If it is a full flounce you may be compelled to use a whole paper of pins, but it is worth doing. It is worth doing well. When perfectly dry, take out the pins and, if desired, press with a warm iron upon the wrong side. If it is good lace it will be like new.

If it should be a little stiff looking at first, it will wear off by the time it is worn a time or two. If properly done it will not require any pressing, still it will not hurt any.—JEAN HUNT.

School Boy:—To be eligible to the office of President of the United States, it is necessary to be a native born citizen of the United States and to be, at least, 35 years of age.—SCHOOL GIRL.

Menu for Family Dinner, Wednesday.

Cream of Potato Soup.
Roast Beef. Grape Jelly.
Potato Croquettes. Canned Peas.
Mayonnaise of Celery.
Wafers. Cheese.
Coffee.

Recipes.

CREAM OF POTATO SOUP.—Boil 4 good sized potatoes in 1 qt. of cold water. When they are about half done, drain off the water and cover with 1 pt. of fresh, boiling water; add a small onion (or piece of one if preferred), a sprig of parsley and 1 stalk of celery and boil until the potatoes are done. Press the potatoes through a sieve. Have 1 pt. of milk boiling in a double boiler; rub 1 tablespoonful of flour smooth, with 1 tablespoonful of butter, stir into the boiling milk until it thickens. Pour this over the potatoes and stir till it is smooth; season with pepper and salt and serve immediately, as this soup cannot stand or be warmed over.

POTATO CROQUETTES.—Beat the yolks of 2 eggs until very light, and mix with 2 cupfuls of finely mashed potato; add 2 tablespoonfuls of cream, 1 teaspoonful of onion juice, 1 teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper, 1 tablespoonful of chopped parsley, and a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Mix and turn into a small sauce pan, and stir over the fire until the mixture leaves the sides of the pan; take from the fire and, when cool, form into cylinders. Roll first in egg, then in bread crumbs, and fry in boiling fat. Be sure every part of the mixture is moistened with the egg, or they will not keep their form in frying. This quantity will make 12 croquettes.

NEW READER.—To make dumplings for chicken or veal stew, take 1 qt. flour; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder; ½ teaspoonful salt and about as much of sugar. Mix thoroughly; add enough water or sweet milk to make a stiff dough, roll out in one piece, lay on top of cooking meat, with plenty of liquid and keep closely covered for 20 minutes. If dumplings stand very long after they are cooked, before serving, they will be apt to be heavy.—MRS. KNIGHT.

—After the Grip Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore your strength and health, and expel every trace of poison from the blood.

AN HOUR WITH FLOWERS

FOR EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

Description of a Parlor Game Full of Amusement—Singing "Anthropophone"—Very Entertaining.

AN HOUR WITH THE FLOWERS.

The answers to the Bird Enigmas given in this column last week are: 1.—Mart-in, 2.—Rob-in; 3.—King-fisher; 4.—Hero-n; 5.—Ibis—6. Night-in-gale; 7; Mag-pie; 8.—Pea-fowl.

In the "Hours with Flowers," the rooms are to be profusely decorated with flowers, and the cards to bear flowers and couplets relating to them, and the list of enigmas is all about them.

When the favors are distributed, a large server containing as many varieties of flowers as possible is brought into the room and the guests allowed to look at them for fifteen minutes. The flowers are then removed and each guest writes down the names of as many of the varieties as she can remember. The prize for the largest list of names should be a silver daisy, either for a pin, or an ornament for the hair.

For the one guessing correctly the greatest number of the enigmas, the prize should be either a painting of flowers or a basket of living flowers. The refreshments should be as "flowery" as possible; if ice cream is served it can be molded in the form of callas, lilies, tulips or pond lilies. A very good selection is as follows, although it may be varied or enlarged upon at pleasure.

1.—A precise and lovely flower—A prim-rose.
2.—A vehicle, a people and a color.—A car-nation pink.
3.—A part of speech, a vowel and a negative—Verb-e-na.
4.—A verb in the present tense and an insect—Catch-fly.
5.—One of a royal house, a letter and an ornament—Prince's-feather.
6.—A town in England and a hollow metallic vessel—Canterbury-bell.
7.—A sport and an incentive—Lark-spur.
8.—A bird (in the possessive) and a part of the same—Crane's-b ll.
9.—A synonym for energy and an animal of the Bible—Snap-dragon.
10.—An article of diet and an ancient drinking vessel—Butter-cup.

AN ENTERTAINING PARLOR GAME.

Amateur poets may find a good deal of encouragement in several parlor games. Crambo is an old friend of those who rhyme, and sometimes of those who cannot. There is an new game, or at least an adaptation of an old one, in a rhyming game which the listener saw a quartette of young people playing about a library table. They all began together, wrote a line apiece, exchanged papers; each wrote a second line and exchanged again; the third line must rhyme with the first; the fourth with the second. When the first of the stanzas was finished, four exchanges of papers having been effected in the course of their writing, the results were read. The absurdity of the stanzas was not intrinsic, it depended chiefly on the rhymes really being achieved, and with nonsense in them; their spice was in the moment of their production and in the merriment of their reading, but it was piquant and tickled the palates of the four young people.

The four young people laughed a good deal. When four hands each have a finger in the pie there is proof in the eating of the three of the accidental nonsense stanzas are given, as a pattern for other rhymesters in search of employment of this sort, not for their merit. Not one of the four who wrote these lines would mind acknowledging that they have only relative merit.

Miss Jenkins had a bonnet;
'Twas made of bright pink chip;
She had a cabbage on it,
And a beetle that could skip!

The goldbug and the pollywog
Went waltzing down the sky,
And fell kerplunk in an Irish bog,
Then hung on a line to dry.

John and Thomas loved each other
With a wild, adoring love;
But they thrashed their dear old mother
With a double boxing glove!

SINGING ENTERTAINMENT.

Society is always starting some new game, and the last invention is one that causes quite as much amusement as did Mrs. Jarley's wax works. The inventor is a lady, and it was first attempted at her house in Gloucestershire, England. The performers range themselves upon a small platform or rather, some on the platform and some on the floor, and the dozen heads of different shape, size and make, appear as if hung in mid-air. The idea has been christened the "anthropophone," and it is simple to a degree.

A large framework is erected, and covered with white calico. Across this five strips of black material are sewn, representing the lines of the musical staff, these being about eight inches apart. The sign of the clef is then added and lines to indicate the stem of each note. There are holes in the strip, placed at various distances, and through these holes pass the faces of the performers. The female performers stand on a raised platform, behind the framework, while the male stand on the floor. A musical instrument is played and each performer has to follow as his turn comes. The chief difficulty consists in the performers being unable to keep their risible faculties under control. The thing is ludicrous in the extreme, and to face an audience bubbling over with merriment, and keep in time and tune, is by no means an easy task, if especially one of the bassos is seized with a sudden desire to sneeze. This, of course, means a burst of laughter from the fair notes, and false chords as well. A few rehearsals, however, are sufficient to get the singers well in hand.

So far, in England, the choruses have been highly appreciated, and have been in great demand among hostesses who are in search of some new idea. Perhaps the most ludicrous part of the whole performance is a peep behind the scenes as the decapitated forms of those taking part are elevated at different stages on the platform.

A NOVEL ENTERTAINMENT.

During the Lenten season when dancing and more exciting games are forbidden, entertainments requiring more thought than action are popular among those who must have diversion of some kind. Among such, none are more enjoyable than "An Hour With the Birds or Flowers." For the first, the principal decoration of the room should be birds. Cages of singing canaries, mocking birds, red birds, and parrots should be placed in every available spot to assist in pleasing the guests with their music or their beauty. Guests should be given, on their entrance, a card, bearing on one side a picture of a bird with an appropriate poetical quotation, and on the reverse a list of enigmas. The object of the entertainment is to see who will be able to guess the greatest number of birds named on each card. At a recent entertainment of this kind the list of enigmas was as follows:

A CAGE OF BIRDS.

1.—A place of trade and a preposition.
2.—To take by force, and a word of two letters.
3.—A crowned monarch and one employed in catching fish.
4.—A man noted for valor and a consonant.
5.—A bird noted in Egyptian history.
6.—Time of darkness, preposition and a current of air.
7.—The first syllable of a girl's name and printer's type confusedly mixed.
8.—A plant and its fruit and a winged animal.

The bird idea is to be carried out as far as possible in the refreshments, the dainty sandwiches can be cut in the shape of birds, and the ice cream molded in the form of eggs and served on nests of spun sugar. The one who is successful in guessing the greatest number of names should receive as a prize some book of birds, as "The Message of the Blue Bird," by Miss Jerome or a singing bird in a pretty cage. Next week we will tell of the Hour with Flowers, and give the answers to the Bird enigmas, meanwhile let the young people, who read THE BLADE entertainments, see how many answers they can find for themselves.

—A bald-headed woman is unusual before she is 40, but gray hair is common with them earlier. Baldness and grayness may be prevented by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

BRIDGEPORT, IND.

Willie Simpson, Eddie Clickner,
Gannie Crone, Roy Crone,
Jeba M. Crone, Mattie Anderson.

LINN, MO.

Walter G. Talnter.

LOWELL'S STATION, PA.

Ira McCroy.

TALMO, KAS.

M. F. Graham, Myrtle Sherwood,
Sadie L. Griffin, H. I. Jewell,
Fannie B. Park, Ella M. Wilson,
Emma L. Dietrich, Martha McFarland,
Mamie B. Davis, Edward H. McFarland,
M. A. Griffin, Ruby E. Davis,
Bennie Sherwood, Bertha Sherwood,
Roy G. Paris, Charlie G. Park,
Clarence Sherwood, Mary L. Dietrich.

Names this week, 20. Total, 31,892.

The above embraces all names received up to March 3.

A BABY'S EPITAPH.

ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

April made me: Winter laid me here away asleep.
Bright as Maytime was my daytime; night is soft and deep.
Though the morrow bring forth sorrow, well are ye that weep.

Ye that hold me dear behold me not a twelve-month long;
All the while ye saw me smile, ye knew not whence the song
Came that made me smile, and laid me here, and wrought you wrong.

Angels, calling from your brawling world one undelled,
Home to peace, and forbade me here to rest beguiled;
Here I sleep not; pass, and weep not here upon your child.

PRINCESSES I HAVE KNOWN.

As I was driving one fine morning in Savoy, I met two ladies, who were walking. Their hands were full of wild flowers. They were plainly dressed, and wore good stout boots. I saw that one of them was young and pretty, and very much entertained with a group of peasants, who, in their long black or red woollen frocks and closely-fitting white caps, seemed to have stepped from a picture by Albrecht Durer.

I met this group in a little village in the mountains, which was built, pavement and all, of gray stone. Very likely this village was five hundred years old, and had not been changed since the first stone was laid.

I stopped to buy some cream from an old peasant who was milking her cow, and who saved me a pitcher of cream every day for an invalid friend. As I did so I looked back and saw the children—Clemence and Charlotte, Jeanne and Pierre—all friends of mine, scampering back for wooden cups, which later on their mother filled with good, fresh milk from the cow. Then they carried the cups of milk back to the two ladies.

When I drove the next day to get my cream, I found Clemence and Charlotte, Jeanne and Pierre very happy as well as pretty.

The peasants are a handsome people in Savoy, with red cheeks, black eyes, and very white teeth. My little friends were all decorated with new crosses and hearts, a favorite ornament in that Catholic country, and Pierre had a new, sharp penknife, with which he had already cut his finger. The cup—one of the wooden cups—was thus engraved:

"Beatrice, April 11, 1888."

Then I knew that I had already surmised, that I had seen with these children, the day before, the Princess Beatrice of England, youngest and favorite daughter of Queen Victoria. I was destined to see her and the queen every day for three weeks, driving about, making sketches, and enjoying the fine mountain air of Savoy.

The Princess Beatrice has much artistic ability, and made sketches of the straight and beautiful peasant women who carried their bundles on their heads. They all look comfortable and happy, with none of that pathetic misery which one sees in starving Swiss faces.

The Princess Beatrice was not then married. She was a blonde young woman, with blue eyes and very fine teeth. She looked, as we say, "very English," and it is not a bad epithet, for many English people look like the royal family, and they may be said to have established a type.

The Ethlon gods have Ethlop lips,
Brown cheeks and woolly hair;
The Grecian gods were like the Greeks,
As keen-eyed, cold and fair.

I saw a pretty princess down by a tumultuous waterfall, looking at the monument of the Baroness Bloc, a poor young creature who was drowned there. The baroness was a friend of Hortense, the daughter of Josephine, who had come to take the baths. The two young girls were stepping from stone to stone, when the Baroness Bloc made a false step and was swept away to silent death.

Now, in the midst of the swirling waters, is madly rushing on as those of the rapids at Niagara, stands a marble monument with this inscription:

"Here was drowned, under the eyes of her friend Hortense, who loved her, the Baroness Bloc, in her 25th year. Oh, you who visit this wonderful place, tread carefully—think of those who you love."

I have noticed one thing about princesses, and indeed all royalties. They study to say these things in an epigrammatic and neat manner. This epitaph, full of heart and feeling, has a studied French grace about it which we blunt Anglo-Saxons sometimes miss. I never could read it without tears, and I noticed that there were tears in the blue eyes of Beatrice.

Perhaps Hortense had caught the trick of being epigrammatic from Napoleon, her great stepfather, who was the master of this sort of comprehensive eloquence. He could say more in five words than most of us say in twenty. Once I entered a church in Florence, and visited the grave of "Charlotte Napoleon Bonaparte," one of the nieces of the great emperor. They had wisely let that name tell her story, and underneath was only engraved in golden letters:

"She was worthy of her name."

The Princess Beatrice, although she made no pretensions to poetry, evidently a "soul touched to fine issues," for she lingered long by the monument of the drowned baroness.

Nothing could have been simpler or more healthful than the life led by the queen and her daughter at Aix les Bains. Very plainly dressed, even what we should call "shabby or dowdy," the two ladies walked or drove in a donkey cart about the park, or through the beautiful scenery of the sweetest spot in Europe.

The royal carriages, preceded by a pad groom, would await them, to take them up when they were tired.

The princess is very fond of painting wild flowers. She has published a volume of her studies. I saw her receive a deputation of the ladies of Aix, who brought her some flowers. She was dressed in a little black and white checked silken gown, rather the worse for wear, and looked very much frightened.

One of the great characters at Aix was Charlotte, the masseuse, a very handsome Savoyard woman. She was employed by the Princess Beatrice and became a great favorite. When the royal party arrived at Aix, Charlotte could be seen in her clean white apron and cap, walking down from her mountain home, her fine black eyes all aglow with excitement, going to the Villa Mottel, where the queen stayed. She had many stories of the graciousness of the princess, and told how she made a cloak for Charlotte's grandchild with her own hand, beside writing her many letters.

The next time I saw the Princess Beatrice was at the English court. She was now married and the mother of a pretty baby. She was now the Princess Henry of Battenberg, dressed magnificently, and with five orders hanging at her neck she was a queen's daughter indeed. But I did not find her half so pretty as she was in the sweet, sequestered, enchanting lanes about Aix, with the Dauphinoise Alps covered with snow behind her, cutting her name on a wooden cup for some poor little peasants, who will ever treasure her cup as an heirloom.

On the day when I saw her at court she stood by the side of her lovely sister-in-law, the Princess of Wales, who was receiving for the queen. The Princess of Wales is perhaps the most beautiful princess of Europe, and I afterward saw much of her.

Particularly do I remember her at the Queen's Jubilee, at a parade of volunteers, when she stood leaning on the arm of her father, the king of Denmark, who cannot conceal his pride and delight in his royal brood—the empress of Russia, the king of Greece, the future queen of England—a very good family to lean on in one's old age!

But of all of these the Danish king looks at Alexandra of England with fondest eyes. She looked so happy and pretty at the queen's garden party, with all her children and the Scotch pipers playing before her.

There I saw a little brown princess from Hindustan, the maharanee of Kuch Behar—the first woman of her race to be introduced by her husband into society as his equal, and as a woman of high rank. She was about the color of a chocolate caramel. She is very small, very pretty, dressed in white and yellow gauze, with a turban of the same, which is becoming to her. When the queen passed, she kissed her as a reigning monarch and her equal. It was considered a great honor. These Indian princes and princesses made everything else look poor, their dresses were so superb and so covered with jewels. The holkar of Indore, a great "swell," wore a green turban with a network of rubies; and indeed their servants, in white turbans and black faces, were as handsome as their masters.

I afterward met the Princess Louise, marchioness of Lorne, at a watering place. She is very different from her quiet sister Beatrice, but she is charming.

Full of spirits and love of fun, full of talent, she can hardly tame herself down to be a quiet, pompous royalty.

I saw her paint the portrait of a young girl in an afternoon. Her conversation is very sprightly and witty, and when she chooses, very agreeable.

Another gracious princess was the duchess of Connaught, who, with her two pretty children, was in a summer hotel where I was staying. Her lady-in-waiting, Lady Adela Larking, caused herself to be introduced to me, and said pleasantly, "Her royal highness would like to have you presented." She took me up to her; I made a courtesy, and a very pleasant talk of an hour followed, with many questions about America.

This lady is the daughter of the late "Red Prince," Frederic Charles of Prussia, who was a famous soldier, and who distinguished himself in the war of 1870 between Germany and France.

She is a very sweet, happy, accomplished and simple-mannered woman, the wife of the queen's third son.

But I soon had a more romantic and

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

POLITICAL MATTERS.

ST. LOUIS CONVENTION.

A Red Hot Time—Attempt to Put the Democrats in Control—The Platform Finally Adopted.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 24.—Probably no more sensational, turbulent scene was ever witnessed at a great political meeting than one startlingly presented yesterday afternoon in the big industrial conference. Southerners were pitted against Southerners. Farmers' alliance men against alliance men, and for many anxious minutes to hundreds in the huge music hall, the convention seemed about to break to pieces in riotous bloodshed. The dynamite was the instant, though indirect, projection into the convention of the issue for or against immediate steps toward a third party Presidential ticket.

The question was brought home to the men from the solid South, the occasion of all the trouble being nothing more than a decision of

The Credentials Committee

naming the contesting or pro-third-party delegates from the state of Georgia. The secretary, oblivious of danger, was jaun-

PRESIDENT L. L. POLK.

dily reading to the convention that the committee had concluded to seat C. C. Post, W. R. Kemp, C. H. Moses, W. H. Wilson and M. L. Palmer, a division of the delegation between the contesting elements. Ere the last name had left the reader's lips pandemonium broke loose.

Not only the immediately interested persons, but delegates all over the hall began to yell, some for recognition, some in condemnation of, and others in approval of the report. Amid it all, Chairman Polk sat, grimly conscious of human inability to stay the uproar. In

A Momentary Semblance of Order

he recognized Moses, of Georgia, an anti-third party man, who raised the point that the state gathering which had selected his delegation had given it instructions that it should vote as a unit on all matters. By the report of the credentials committee two strange delegates had now been placed in the delegation. He wanted to know if they were there with the understanding that they were to submit to the unit rule. Assuming that they were, he moved that the convention accept the report with that understanding.

In a twinkling, Post, one of the contesting delegates, was on his feet, and in the bitterest speech heard in the convention denounced Congressman Livingston, of Georgia, as attempting to hand over the Alliance in that state, bound hand and foot, to the Democratic party. The excitement caused by this accusation was intense, and scores of the delegates were running about and waving their hands

Like So Many Bedlamites.

After an exchange of hot personalities and extraordinary confusion participated in by Moses, of Georgia; Ellington, Branch and others, the report of the credentials committee was finally adopted by a large majority, a substantial triumph for the third party tites.

The row among the Georgians continued fiercely, however, and was only ended by the sergeant-at-arms, club in hand, forcibly jamming the warring Southerners down in their seats.

A Big Platform Committee.

When quiet had been measurably restored, the long list of the members of the Platform committee was finally completed and read, making a total of nearly 150 members. The announcement of Post as the platform committeeman from Georgia nearly started a personal encounter between Post and Moses, a fellow Georgian. The convention as a whole was now thoroughly disgusted with the Georgians, and plainly showed it with hisses and cat-calls. Jerry Simpson turned the whole dispute into ridicule by suggesting that half the Georgia delegates be apportioned to Alaska to give them a chance to cool off.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 24.—The most exciting and important session of the great National Industrial conference was expected to take place to-day. A rough-and-tumble time of it from start to finish seemed the only possible programme. A "blue and the gray" mass meeting, into which the convention resolved itself before grappling with the platform, temporarily poured oil upon the troubled waters.

The platform reported by the committee was then read. It is as follows:

St. Louis Platform.

This, the first great labor conference of the United States, and of the world, puts forth to and for the producers of the nation this declaration of union and independence.

The conditions which surround us best justify our co-operation. We meet in the midst of a nation brought to the verge of moral, political and material ruin. Corruption dominates the ballot box, the legislatures, the congresses, and touches even the ermine of the bench.

The People are Demoralized.

Many of the states have been compelled to isolate the voters at the polling places, in order to prevent universal intimidation or bribery. The newspapers are subsidized or muzzled; public opinion silenced; business prostrated; our homes covered with mortgages; labor impoverished, and the land concentrating in the hands of capitalists. The urban workmen are denied the right of organization for self-protection; imported pauperized labor beats down their wages; a hireling standing army, unrecognized by our laws, is established to shoot them down, and they are rapidly degenerating to European conditions. The fruits of the toil of millions are boldly stolen to build up colossal fortunes, unprecedented in the history of the world, while their possessors despise the republic and endanger liberty. From the same prolific womb of governmental injustice, we breed the two great classes—paupers and millionaires. The national power to create money is appropriated to enrich bondholders; silver, which has been accepted as coin since the dawn of history, has been demonetized to add to the purchasing power of gold by decreasing the volume of the currency of property, as well as human labor, and the supply of currency is purposely abridged to fatten usurers, bankrupt enterprise and enslave industry.

A Vast Conspiracy

against mankind has been organized on two continents, and is taking possession of the world. If not met and overthrown at once it forebodes terrible social convulsions, the destruction of civilization, and the establishment of an absolute despotism.

In this crisis of human affairs, the intelligent working people and producers of the United States have come together in the name of peace, order and society, to defend liberty, prosperity and justice. We declare our union and independence. We assert our purpose to vote with that political organization which represents our principles.

We charge that the controlling influence dominating the old political parties has allowed the existing dreadful conditions to develop without serious effort to restrain or prevent them. Neither do they now intend to accomplish reform. They have agreed together to ignore, in the coming campaign, every issue but one. They propose to drown the

Outcries of a Plundered People

with the uproar of a sham battle over the tariff; so that corporations, national banks, rings, trusts, "watered stocks," the demonetization of silver, and the oppressions of usurers, may all be lost sight of. They propose to sacrifice our homes and children upon the altar of mammon; to destroy the hopes of the multitude in order to secure corruption funds from the great lords of plunder.

We assert that the political organization, representing the political principles herein stated, is necessary to redress the grievances of which we complain.

Assembled on the anniversary of the birth of the illustrious man who led

The First Great Revolt

on this continent, against oppression, filled with the sentiment, which actuated that grand generation we seek to restore the government of the republic to the hands of the "plain people," with whom it originated. Our doors stand open to all points of the compass. We ask all honest men to join with and help us.

In order to restrain the extortions of aggregated capital,

To Drive the Money Changers Out

of the temple; to form a perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty for ourselves, and our posterity, we do ordain and establish the following platform of principles:

The Platform Proper.

First—We declare the union of the labor forces of the United States this day ac-

FRANCES WILLARD.

complished permanent and perpetual. May its spirit enter into all hearts for the salvation of the republic, and the uplifting of mankind.

Second—Wealth belongs to him who creates it. Every dollar taken from industry, without equivalent, is robbery. If any will not work neither shall he eat. The interests of rural and urban labor are the same; their enemies are identical.

We demand a national currency, safe, sound and flexible, issued by the general government, only a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, and that without the use of banking corporations, a just, equitable means of circulation, at a tax not to exceed 2 per cent, as set forth in the subtreasury plan of the farmers' alliance, or some better system. Also by payments in discharge of its obligation for public improvements.

Free Coinage Demanded.

Fourth—We demand free and unlimited coinage of silver.

Fifth—We demand that the amount of circulating medium be speedily increased to not less than $50 per capita.

Sixth—We demand a graduated income tax.

Seventh—We believe that the money of the country should be kept as much as possible in the hands of the people, and hence, we demand all national and state revenue shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government economically and honestly administered.

Eighth—We demand that postal savings banks be established by the government for the safe deposit of the earnings of the people, and to facilitate exchange.

Ninth—Your sub-committee upon land plank beg to submit to your approval the following: The land, including all the natural resources of wealth, is the heritage of all the people, and should not be monopolized for speculative purposes, and alien ownership of land should be prohibited. All lands now held by railroads and other corporations in excess of their actual needs, and all lands now owned by aliens, should be reclaimed by the government, and held for actual settlers only.

Tenth—Transportation being a means of exchange and a public necessity, the government should own and operate the railroads in the interest of the people.

Eleventh—The telegraph and telephone, like the postoffice system, being a necessity for the transmission of news, should be owned and operated by the government in the interest of the people.

Twelfth—We demand that the government issue legal tender notes and pay the Union soldiers the difference between the price of the depreciated money which he was paid, and gold.

Resolved, That we hail this conference as the consummation of the perfect union of all sections of our common country, the men who wore the gray, and the men who wore the blue meet here to extinguish the last smouldering embers of civil war in the tears of joy of a united and happy people, and we agree to carry the stars forward forever to the highest point of national greatness.

The wildest excitement took place after the reading of the platform. One of the suspected "vampires of the corpor-

IGNATIUS DONNELLY.

ations" on the floor attempted to edge in a motion amending the document, and almost instantly there was a riot.

"I was requested by a delegate to make that motion," stubbornly returned the captive.

The man, who proved to be Fred Swayne, an ex-member of the Missouri legislature, was forcibly ejected.

On motion of Mr. Powderly, the delegates without taking a vote on the adoption of the platform, adjourned for two hours.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 25.—In the national Industrial conference yesterday afternoon a fight for the recognition of the prohibition issue in the platform was started immediately upon the reassembling of the convention. Miss Frances Willard presented a minority report, which she moved be adopted immediately, as an amendment to the majority report. The minority report favored woman suffrage and demanded the "suppression" of the liquor traffic.

Attempts to head Miss Willard's reading of the minority report off with points were ineffectual. A strong speech opposing "dragging in outside issues" by A. S. Mann, of Florida, was answered by Miss Willard in a spirited address. She charged that the full platform committee was not present when the temperance plank was omitted.

Coached by Mr. Powderly, a Miss Emma Curtis, of Colorado, a handsome young woman, with snapping black eyes, and a dashing Gainsborough hat, captured the floor, and proposed the following substitute: We demand that the question of universal suffrage be submitted to the legislature of the states and territories for favorable action. Miss Curtis made a clever speech.

Jerry Simpson shouted: "She has solved the problem," and some one immediately demanding the previous question, the substitution was made by a crushing majority amid a volley of cheers, Miss Curtis blushing like a rose and laughing heartily at the success that had crowned her effort.

Miss Willard, seated upon the platform, looked sober as if attending a funeral. Powderly hurried to the platform and held a hasty conference with Miss Willard. Soon afterward, before roll call, which was demanded, could be taken, announcement was made in Powderly's name that Miss Curtis's proposition as part of the platform had been withdrawn, to be offered later on as a simple resolution.

To the surprise of everybody and the chagrin of Powderly, Gen. Weaver and other leaders, Miss Curtis rose and declared she had done no such thing.

Maneuvers of Powderly.

It was now apparently the purpose of Powderly, having kept Miss Willard's minority report out of the platform to placate her and her friends by having the convention adopt the Willard plank as a resolution in place of that of Miss Curtis.

When a roll call was finally reached on what has now become Miss Curtis's minority platform report, the vote was taken by states. It looked, while the voting proceeded, as if the Powderly-Weaver following were resenting the "spunkiness" of Miss Curtis, and that the remnant of a minority report would be bowled out of the convention, but Powderly enigmatically proceeded promptly to counteract the impression by attempting after the roll call ended to add the votes of the knights in a body in favor of the minority report. Secretary Hays declared the minority report carried, 254 to 246, counting the knights' organization as voting solidly aye. Unofficial tally-keepers made the totals very different—352 noes to 238 ayes, defeating the minority report, even counting the knights as voting 82 ayes. Meantime Miss Willard and Lady Somerset had slipped out of the hall unobserved and did not again return.

Another Surprise.

Powderly now had another surprise. He shouted to all Knights of Labor present to follow him and go outside for a caucus. They did so like magic, and the Farmers' Alliance cat-o'-nine-tails Mc-Cune also temporarily withdrew, notwithstanding loud protests of their national lecturer, Willetts, of Kansas, that the action amounted to breaking up the convention in a row.

After a half hour's painful uncertainty the convention slowly got together again. Ignatius Donnelly was granted three minutes, and to a somewhat general surprise declared all the business of the convention could easily be finished up within half an hour. Defer

Unanimous Consent,

and the woman suffrage matter, he smoothly urged, adopt the noble majority platform report, appoint a committee to act with the national committee of the People's party to call a national convention to nominate a President and vice President of the United States, and the thing was done.

The Free Silver Platform Adopted.

The idea took like wildfire among the harrassed, hungry delegates. Two minutes later the majority report had been swallowed at one gulp, being adopted without a solitary voice of dissent. A great pen-up volume of doubt and despair seemed to now be lifted to the roof in the enthusiastic cheering that broke forth at every hand. The women suffrage resolution as a substitute for prohibition was lost sight of in the excitement, and the convention instead took up a collection to pay expenses.

When the woman suffrage resolution did at last come up, Acting Chairman Terrill in response to an inquiry announced that it had nothing to do with prohibition. Washburne, of Massachusetts, insisted that the resolution was a substitute for both of Miss Willard's minority planks, prohibition and woman suffrage, the idea being that wherever throughout the nation woman suffrage was secured, prohibition would soon follow. The previous question was called and Miss Curtis's resolution, now thoroughly separated from the platform, was adopted without further opposition.

Numerous efforts to have the convention proceed to appoint the committee suggested by Mr. Donnelly to act with the People's party, were wholly ineffectual under the rulings of Acting Chairman Terrill and the insistence of National Lecturer Willets of the Farmers' Alliance upon a motion to adjourn *sine die*.

BISHOP ORDAINED AT ATLANTA.

Consecration of Bishop C. B. Nelson, of the Diocese of Georgia.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 26.—Rev. Cleland Binlock Nelson has been ordained and consecrated bishop of the diocese of Georgia. The confirmation took place at St. Luke's cathedral, Dean Rev. Robert S. Barrett acting as master of ceremonies. Hundreds were turned from the doors of the cathedral unable to gain admittance. The chancel and altar decorations were magnificent. The services

BISHOP C. B. NELSON.

were far more high church in character than had, perhaps, ever before been seen in the South. Right Rev. Charles Todd Quintard, of Tennessee, was the presiding bishop and consecrator. Bishop Theodore Lyman, of North Carolina, and Bishop Leighton Coleman, of Delaware, acted as consecrators. Bishop Nelson Summerville Rulison, of Pennsylvania, preached the consecration sermon, taking as his text Luke v, 4: "Launch out into the deep." Bishop Thomas Howe, of South Carolina, and Bishop Courtlandt Whitehead, of Pennsylvania, acted as precentors. In addition to the bishops, ministers from all portions of the South were present. To-night Governor Northen tendered the new bishop and the visiting bishops and clergy a reception at the executive mansion. Bishop Nelson is one of the youngest bishops in the United States, being only 39 years of age.

Work on the Fair Buildings.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—Forty-eight hundred men have been employed in the World's Fair grounds during the present week, the largest force since building began. The first steel truss on Machinery hall was placed this week. The first steel truss of the Manufactures building will probably be put in place early in April.

Subscriptions for a Sherman Memorial.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—A committee, appointed by the Illinois commandery, Loyal Legion, will open subscriptions for the purpose of erecting a memorial to General Sherman. The proposed memorial will probably take the form of monument or statue, and it is thought it will be erected in Washington.

A Big Bar of Gold.

PHOENIX, Ariz., Feb. 26.—A bar of gold bullion weighing 340 pounds was shipped from Phoenix yesterday from a mine in this vicinity. It is worth $18 per ounce, or about $73,440. It is the product of a six weeks' run on a Harquahala mine.

Shipment of California Tin.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 26.—A shipment of 334 pigs of California tin, from the Temescal mines in San Bernardino county, was made to New York yesterday by steamer San Juan. The weight was 20,040 pounds, value $4,200.

AERATED OXYGEN

has become the talismanic term for the conquest and Cure of all Diseases of the *THROAT and LUNGS.* It has proved the most potent ally ever taken into the service of modern medication for the successful treatment of ASTHMA, HAY FEVER, PNEUMONIA, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS, and all troubles that affect the Respiratory Tract. It acts locally and instantly by inhalation, clears and cleans, purifies and tones, and supplants waste and weakness with vigor and health. More than a dozen regular physicians are members of Aerated Oxygen Compound Co. A fair trial has never yet failed to convince.

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LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

IN FAVOR OF DIAZ'S RE-ELECTION.

Thousands of Workmen Hold a Demonstration in His Favor.

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 29.—Yesterday 8,000 workmen from factories in surrounding towns held a demonstration here in favor of the re-election of President Diaz. The National theater was also crowded to-day with bankers, rail-

PRESIDENT DIAZ.

road magnates and merchants, a majority of whom were foreigners, who had met to offer support to the President. Speeches were made in different languages. A committee was appointed by the meeting to convey the resolutions adopted to President Diaz. In reply to the resolutions, President Diaz said that he would continue to do everything in his power to promote the peace and progress of the country.

GLOOMY OUTLOOK AT CALCUTTA.

Business Men Have No Confidence in the Value of the Rupee.

LONDON, Feb. 26.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Calcutta says, that an address presented to the government by the Bengal chamber of commerce on the subject of exchange, says it is impossible for men in business to have any confidence in the future value of the rupee. It adds that is the belief of the chambers of commerce that there is no complete remedy for the fluctuations in the rates of exchange except either by the establishment by an international agreement of a system of free coinage of both gold and silver at fixed rates, or the adoption of a gold standard by India.

Failing in these remedies they see nothing in the future except the gradual demonetization of silver by one country after another with violent and endless fluctuations in the relative values of gold and silver and a fall in the value of the rupee to an extent impossible to predict.

RIOT IN BERLIN.

A Small Army of Malcontents Starts for the Emperor's Palace, But is Driven Back by the Police.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—A Berlin dispatch printed here says the emperor's speech yesterday to the members of the Brandenburg diet who banqueted him has caused a sensation. An instance of the heated passions of masses was exemplified at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

At the hour mentioned a body of 3,000 or 4,000 unemployed men met by preconcerted arrangement in a public square and passed inflammatory resolutions, denouncing their employers and the system of government which enabled the latter to crush "the workingman beneath the iron heel," and calling upon the government to take steps to protect the interests of the working classes. The news of this bold gathering in defiance of the recent order of the authorities prohibiting such meetings spread with rapidity throughout the city.

The result was that the socialist agitators determined to take advantage of the excited unemployed men to make a demonstration before the castle of the emperor. Led by the socialist agitators the workmen formed in a column and marched from the square mentioned in the direction of Unter den Linden, the most celebrated avenue in Berlin.

The Onward Sweep.

The onward sweep of the workmen was, at first, irresistible. The police were utterly unable to cope with that roaring, swelling, enthusiastic crowd, encouraged by thousands of other persons who watched their progress through the streets.

On arriving beneath the statue of Frederick the Great, a halt was made and a socialist leader made a passionate address to the throng, urging them to carry their demonstration up to the gates of the castle. Loud cheers greeted the suggestion and then at a signal from a prominent socialist, who seemed to be the chosen leader, the workmen began singing the Marseillaise and marched, cheered by

Thousands Who Had Gathered

on the broad avenue to witness the demonstration, toward the castle. The workmen, passing through a line of police which barred their passage, had nearly reached the castle gates, when a strong detachment of police threw themselves across the short portion of the thoroughfare intervening between the rioters and the castle, and made a determined charge upon the head of the workmen's column.

The latter for a moment or so, nerved by the roaring cheers of thousands, bravely and stubbornly withstood the attack of the police, and pressed onward by those in the rear, actually managed to gain headway, and to beat back the powerful police detachment.

The Retreat.

The latter, however, rallied, and hitting furiously right and left wounded scores upon scores of workmen, who fell bleeding beneath the feet of the officers. Somebody among the workmen called upon them to retreat and come again some other day 100,000 strong and prepared to meet the emperor's butchers, as they called them.

A retreat commenced and soon developed into a flight and panic. The police, after taking from 80 to 100 prisoners, seemed content to allow the remainder to escape.

The 60 or 70 wounded rioters who remained upon the field of battle were then attended to at a neighboring hospital, and the regular prisoners were placed under lock and key.

Since Saturday night Berlin has been perfectly quiet, and there has not been a single disturbance that called for armed police interference.

British Goods at a Disadvantage.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Lowther, under foreign secretary, replying to a question referring to the reciprocity treaties between the United States on the one hand and Brazil and Santo Domingo on the other, admitted that British goods entering those countries were placed at a disadvantage by the treaties as compared with goods from the United States.

To Remove the Prohibition.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 27.—The ministerial council is expected to immediately issue a decree removing the prohibition placed some time ago on the export of corn from the Caucasus. The question of the export of oats will be postponed.

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT

Has Been Caused in Paris by an Explosion of Dynamite in a Princess's Residence.

PARIS, Feb. 29.—Tremendous excitement was occasioned in the fashionable Fauberg St. Germain by an explosion that occurred at an early hour this morning at the residence of the princess of Sagan. When the cause of the explosion was learned it was believed by many persons that it was the work of anarchists, who, in their blind desire of revenge against society, had taken this means to destroy the property of one of its prominent members. No other reason is known why the princess should have been singled out as a victim.

It appears that one of the men servants belonging to the princess's household was sweeping out the doorway, when his broom struck two tubes that are supposed to have contained dynamite.

The tubes were thrown against one side of the entrance, and instantly there was a flash and tremendous report. In a moment consternation prevailed in the vicinity. People rushed to their windows, not knowing but what at the next moment the walls of their houses would come tumbling about their ears. Gendarmes were promptly at the scene and began an investigation of the affair.

They expressed it as their opinion that the explosion was due to dynamite that had been placed in the doorway by friends of the anarchists who have been recently arrested. They also believe from the incomplete description given by the man servant, of the appearance of the tubes, that they were part of the lot of cartridges stolen from the Seine quarries.

The windows of the princess's residence and of a number of the adjoining houses were blown to atoms, but otherwise no damage of consequence was done.

A NEW FRENCH CABINET.

M. Loubet Succeeds in Forming One, But It Meets With a Cool Press Reception.

PARIS, Feb. 29.—M. Loubet has succeeded in organizing a cabinet, which is made up as follows:

M. Loubet, president of the council and minister of the interior.
M. De Freycinet, minister of war.
M. Ribot, minister of foreign affairs.
M. Bourgeois, minister of public instruction and the fine arts.
M. Rouvier, minister of finance.
M. Develle, minister of agriculture.
M. Roche, minister of commerce.
M. Ricard, minister of justice and public worship.
M. Viette, minister of public works.
M. Cavaignac, minister of marine.

Mm. De Freycinet, Ribot, Bourgeois, Rouvier, Develle and Roche were members of the former cabinet, in which they held the same portfolios which they will hold in the new ministery.

The new prime minister is a staunch moderate republican.

The new cabinet meets with a cold reception from the press. The conservative and radical journals agree in saying that it is composed of the same elements as the preceding cabinet; that it must, therefore, have a policy that has already been disapproved by the chamber, and that the cabinet cannot last long. The *Republique Francaise* and *Siecle* condemn the exclusion of M. Constans from the new cabinet as the result of an intrigue.

BALFOUR'S IRISH BILL.

He Thinks he More the Measure is Studied the More Beneficial it Appears—Case of Mrs. Osborne.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—The Conservative Commoners, who are urging the government to dissolve parliament about Easter, have their reasons reinforced by the daily difficulty experienced by the Conservative whips in keeping enough members together to prevent the opposition from snatching a division of anything like an organized party struggle. The Cabinet can still rely upon a majority of 60, but the Unionists, of whom one-third decline to contest for parliament again, will not hang about the House to save the government from chance defeat at unexpected moments. The opposition members, now greatly more attentive to their duties than are the Ministerialists, have on several divisions nearly succeeded in defeating the government.

Balfour Won't Recede.

As the session proceeds the ministers are aware that the tendency to these untoward incidents increases. When Mr. Champlain's small holding bill is passed, the House will have no vitality left for prolonged wrangles over the Irish local government bill. Still, Mr. Balfour shows no disposition to recede from his intention to carry that measure. Writing to the Bristol Unionist club, he says: "I am convinced that the more the bill is studied the more it will be seen that it contains machinery to promote a broard, workable system, suited to Ireland. I hope also to complete the general scheme by introducing a bill transferring to Ireland private bill legislation, now done at Westminster.

Endless Restrictions.

A close scrutiny of the text of the Irish local government bill does not lessen the liberal opposition to the measure. The restriction with which the bill hampers free action on the part of the county councils are endless. A special restriction which is not fully explained is where Mr. Balfour provides that a council can only oppose a bill in parliament under the assent of the joint committee, of which body a majority of the members are non-elective. A council will be unable to appoint or remove officers or to fix salaries without the concurrence of the joint committee.

SNAP SHOTS AT THE OLD WORLD.

Mr. George Spurgeon will take temporary charge of his brother's tabernacle.

A dispatch from Tunis says it is stated there that the French government is about to add a force of 3,000 troops to the army of occupation.

President Charlin, of the English board of agriculture, says that instead of 22,000,000 acres of uncultivated land in Great Britain there is not over 1,000,000.

The Manchester ship canal report states that of the receipt from march of all sources £25,000 in addition have been expended and £2,500,000 will be required to complete the canal.

M. Cavaignac, who has accepted the portfolio of marine in the new French Cabinet, and M. Ricard, the new minister of Justice and Public Worship, never held office before.

It is now estimated that the immense number of 450,000 English miners will cease work in a fortnight, in their efforts to prevent the masters from putting into effect the scheme to reduce wages.

Favorable reports have been received by the French government from Gen. de Lalroque, governor general of French Indo-China, touching the submission of the Tonquinese to French authority.

Advices received in Paris from St. Louis, Senegal, state that the commercial expedition under the command of M. Mazon, which was attempting to reach Lake Tchad, has failed in its undertaking, owing to the disturbances throughout the country, arising from slave raids by the Arabs.

IN A RIOTOUS STATE.

A Mob of Several Thousands Prevents the Police from Running Cars at Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 27.—Indianapolis is in a riotous state this morning. Mayor Sullivan, at an early hour, changed his policy, and ordered the police to assist the company in its endeavors to run the cars. At 6 o'clock three cars were started out of the New Jersey street stables, each car having five or six policemen aboard.

They reached Washington street in safety, but were hooted at all along the line by the strikers' sympathizers. A large crowd had assembled at the Louisiana street stables, the objective point of the cars. When the first car reached this point, the strikers attacked it and soon had it in the gutter. Then the police began to make arrests.

Two patrol wagons went to the station house loaded. After a hard effort the car was placed on the track and run to the stable. Another car was started north from Louisiana street, and when it reached Washington street, thousands of people, including strikers, their smypathizers and those whose best wishes were with the company, were in its wake. The police preceded the car, endeavoring to keep the track clear by throwing strikers and their sympathizers right and left. When the car reached the corner of Pennsylvania and Washington streets, the strikers closed in on the car and soon had it across the track and the mules unhitched. Here the car remained for 20 minutes, when the police once more got it on the track.

A Driver Almost Beaten to Death.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 27.—The riotous condition of affairs continues and grows worse. Great crowds are assembled at different points along the lines, which grow very demonstrative as the cars pass. It is reported that a severe struggle is now going on at the New Jersey street stables, on the northeast portion of the city. Frederick James, a driver, was attacked by the mob at the Louisiana street stables, and almost beaten to death. Rhodi Shiel, a prominent business man, interfered, and by making a speech, succeeded in quelling the rioters, and Madison was finally rescued alive, but in a terrible condition.

The saloons in the neighborhood of the Louisiana street barns are closed, and the mayor is likely to issue an order closing all the saloons in the city. Some of the mob are drinking freely. The cars have been stoned, and one policeman was injured by being struck with a large rock. A mass meeting of strikers has been called for at Tomlinson hall this afternoon.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 29.—Affairs in Indianapolis this morning are not calculated to make glad the hearts of law-abiding citizens. A feeling of uneasiness pervades the municipal atmosphere, and all people believe that a great crisis is at hand.

All the labor organizations held secret meetings yesterday, but only a guess can be made of the action taken by them. It is the general opinion, however, that while all passed resolutions of sympathy with the strikers they will not, when the battle takes place between the strikers and the police, give the strikers riotous support. It is the "sympathizers" who will, in all probability, make the trouble. The riots of Saturday were largely incited by this class and to-day they will receive no mercy at the hands of the police. Five hundred special police have been sworn in and the company will attempt to move cars under their escort about noon.

WON'T ACCEPT AMERICAN SILVER.

Notices to That Effect Have Been Posted at Victoria, B. C.

VICTORIA, B. C., Feb. 29.—Notices have been posted in the telegraph offices and other places of business stating that American silver coin will not be accepted at a discount of five per cent. The postoffice will take the same action.

Complaints are numerous of schooners, flying the American flag, landing on Vancouver island, shipping Indians as hunters and carrying on trade. The matter was recently brought to the notice of the dominion authorities.

The Chicago Board of Trade has practically forbidden its members dealing in "puts" and "calls."

THE SPLIT IN NEW YORK.

In Washington it Takes Precedence of the Silver and Tariff Questions — Plans of the Anti-Hill Men.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—The *Herald's* Washington correspondent telegraphs as follows:

"The split in the Democratic party in New York is still a topic of conversation about the Capitol. The politicians seem to take even more interest in the peculiar situation of affairs there than they do in either the troublesome silver question or the tariff.

"Senator Hill will not arrive until today, but quite a number of Hill men returned yesterday. They present a united front, and are confident even to aggressiveness. They admit, however, that Mr. Hill has now played his trump card, and will have to sit back and await the verdict from the country at large."

"Should the Cleveland men," said one of Hill's lieutenants, "circulate petitions all over the state of New York and get them signed by ten thousand Democrats with their addresses opposite, declaring that they would not, under any circumstances, vote for the Democratic ticket if Mr. Hill was the choice of the Chicago convention it would quite effectually settle Mr. Hill's chances for the Presidential nomination." The anti-Hill men, while by no means as confident as their opponents, are fully as aggressive and are not wasting much time in talking.

Dewitt Warner has come to be regarded as the leader of the Cleveland faction in the lower House. When asked what he thought was the extent and meaning of the revolt against Hill, he said: "It is not so much a fight on Hill as it is a revolt against the machine back of him. It is an uprising of the Democratic voters of New York, who propose to have some voice in politics."

"You expect to get recognition from the Chicago convention?"

"Candidly, we do. Of course the burden of proof will rest with us, for the delegates elected last Monday are entitled to the presumption that they are legally entitled to seats in the Chicago convention. What we hope and expect to do is to convince the Chicago convention—which is the tribunal from which there is no appeal in such a matter as this—that we, instead of the Hill delegates, represent a majority of the Democratic votes of the Empire state. If we do that we will oust the Hill men and seat our delegates. If we do our case as delegates will fall to the ground."

"The fight will not be abandoned so far as New York is concerned. It has been organized for the purpose of wiping out of existence the machine that now dominates and controls the politics of New York, and as a movement it will not cease until that end is accomplished."

"Do you mean that the fight will be carried beyond the Chicago convention? Do you mean that in case Hill is the next nominee of the Chicago convention, the men with whom you are identified would make an open fight on the Democratic ticket?"

Mr. Warner dodged this question by saying: "This fight is not a national one, but a state affair altogether. We will not attempt to carry it beyond New York. There will be no effort made to extend an anti-Hill organization into other states."

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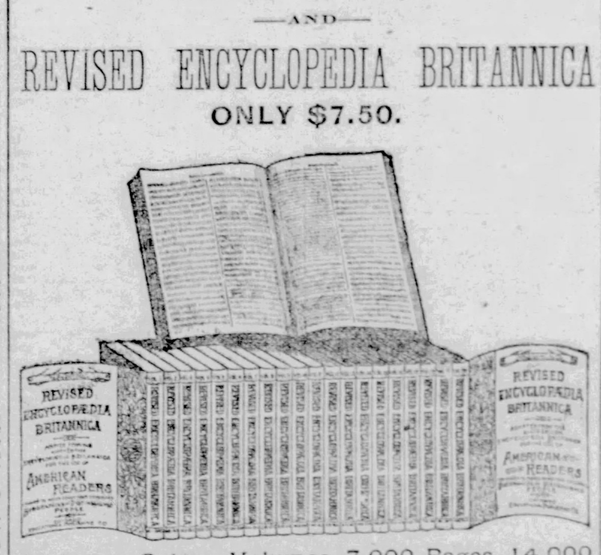

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE TARIFF LAW.

The United States Supreme Court Says It Is Constitutional—Decision in the Bering Sea and Anarchist Cases.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The three cases in which importers sought to test the constitutionality of the McKinley tariff act were yesterday decided by the United States Supreme court. The title of those three cases are: Boyd, Sutton & Co., and Herman Sternbach & Co., each versus the United States, and Joel B. Erhardt, collector of the port of New York and Marshall, Field & Co. vs. Clark, collector of the port of Chicago. The grounds on which it was maintained that the tariff was unconstitutional were that the tobacco rebate section of the bill had been omitted in its enrollment, after passage by Congress, and therefore that the bill signed by the President was not the bill passed by the legislative department of the government; that the reciprocity feature was a transmission to the executive of the law-making power, and therefore void, vitiating the whole act; and, lastly, that the act was void because of the sugar bounty provision. The court affirmed the judgment of the New York and Illinois Circuit courts of the United States in favor of the constitutionality of the act.

Justice Harlan Reads the Opinion.

Justice Harlan read the opinion of the court. He said that the court had given most careful and deliberate attention to the question now raised for the first time as to the court's determining whether an act signed by the President was actually the law passed by Congress. The object of the journal required to be kept by Congress, he said, was not that it might be consulted to determine the authority of an act of Congress, but that there might be publicity of proceedings. The signatures of the two presiding officers and of the President was complete authentication of the bill, providing the forms required had been complied with.

As to Reciprocity.

The suggestion that there might be a deliberate conspiracy between presiding officers named by the President to make a law not passed by Congress could not hold. The enrolled act was conclusive. As to reciprocity, various decisions of the court and the practice of years establishes the right of Congress to give the President power by proclamation at a future day to revoke or modify certain clauses of the act. It holds that it was not a transfer of legislative power, but simply gave the President power to determine whether the time had arrived which the requirements of Congress as to the act should take effect demanded. The President, the court says, is not vested with any real legislative power; Congress prescribed the conditions under which the President should act.

All he had to ascertain was that a particular fact existed, with respect to sugar bounties. The court says the argument that the validity of the whole act is involved in the question as to whether or not this clause is valid is so obvious an error as not to warrant such argument. There is no such connection between this part of the act and the other sections as to warrant the court in assuming that the rest would have been adopted but for the adoption of the bounty system. They are entirely separate in purpose.

THEIR LAST HOPE IS GONE.

The Court Denies the Application for Writs of Habeas Corpus.

The Supreme court also extinguished the last hope of the two imprisoned anarchists by affirming the decision of the Supreme court of Illinois in the case of Emmel Fielden and Michael Schwab vs. the warden of Joliet penitentiary. These two men were sentenced to be hanged with Spies and the other anarchists for complicity in the famous Haymarket riot in Chicago, but their sentences were commuted to life imprisonment by the governor. In the application for writs of habeas corpus which the court day denied, counsel for the two men alleged that their sentence was in violation of the constitution because the men were not in court in person when the Illinois Supreme court rendered judgment sustaining the decision of the Circuit court and re-sentenced them, and that their rights to say why sentence should not be passed upon them had been denied. It was also contested that while the governor of Illinois had power to commute the sentence, no warrant was given by law for the execution of that commutation. Certain other minor points were also brought in.

Weren't Denied Due Process.

Justice Harlan, who delivered the opinion of the court, first took up the ground that the prisoners had been denied due process because they were not present when the Illinois Supreme court passed sentence. The opinion says the Supreme court of Illinois was not one of original jurisdiction. The whole argument in trial of the prisoners, it says, proceeds upon the assumption that the Supreme court of Illinois pronounced the sentence of death and such is not the fact. That sentence was pronounced by the court of Cook county, and the Supreme court of Illinois merely reviewed the case in conformity with the criminal code in Illinois. The court holds that no constitutional right of the prisoners was denied by the Supreme court refusing to enter on its record the fact that Schwab and Fielden were not present when judgment was pronounced. In reading the opinion the justice made no mention of the point that the governor could commute the sentence, but could not provide for its execution. Ben Butler, the counsel for the anarchists, was present when the announcement was made. The decision was unanimous.

Justice Harlan, in his decision, recites the fact that under the common law, it is indispensable in capital cases that inquiry be made of defendants before judgment was passed whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon him. "But," says the justice, "this rule of the common law, as the authorities clearly show, applied to the court or original jurisdiction which pronounced sentence, and not to an appellate court which, upon review of the proceedings in the trial court, merely affirms the final judgment where no error was committed to the prejudice of the accused and does not render a new judgment."

Continuing, he held that the appellant failed to establish the contention that due process of law required his personal presence at the time the Supreme court of Illinois entered this order affirming the judgment: No well considered case supports that contention. Neither reason nor public policy requires that the defendants shall be personally present pending proceedings in an appellate court, whose function is to determine whether there were errors in the records to the prejudice of the accused, especially where, as in this case, he had counsel to represent him in the court of review. Under some circumstances, the appellant ought to be given his presence, but that presence is not essential with its jurisdiction to proceed with the case. The judgment of conviction was not vacated by the writ of error; only its execution was stayed, pending proceedings in the appellate court. The Joliet penitentiary is made the place for the confinement of persons sentenced by the courts, so that the detention of the appellant by the warden of the penitentiary is not in violation of any right secured to him by the United States constitution. The above decision was given in the case of Schwab.

The Case of Fielden.

In the case of Fielden, the same doctrine is applied by the court to meet the point of absence of the accused when re-sentenced. The court also shortly disposed of a constitutional point raised that the rights of the defendant under the constitution was violated by the refusal of the Supreme court of Illinois to amend its record to show that he was not present in person or by council at the time it affirmed the judgment of the trial court and fixed a day to carry that judgment into execution. The court says:

"We take as our duty the law of Illinois to be as declared by its highest court that amendments of a record of a court in derogation of its final judgments are not permitted in that state after the expiration of the term at which the judgment was rendered. The law is applicable to all persons within the jurisdiction of that state, and its enforcement against the plaintiff in error cannot, therefore, be said to be a denial to him of the equal protection of the laws."

IN FAVOR OF UNCLE SAM.

The Bering Sea Case Is also Decided by the Court.

The opinion of the United States Supreme court in the case of ex-parte Henry Cooper, owner of the Canadian schooner W. P. Sayward, by which the government of Great Britain and the Dominion of Canada sought to obtain from the highest legal tribunal in the United States a determination of the right of the United States to exercise exclusive jurisdiction over the seal fisheries in the Bering Sea, was rendered yesterday. The court first took up the question of the right of the Supreme court to issue writ of prohibition against the Alaska court. It says that although the Alaska court was not mentioned in the act giving the United States Supreme court power to issue writs of prohibition to review decisions of the district courts, yet, nevertheless, where the Alaska court is acting as a district court of the United States, and in an admiralty proceeding, it comes within the purview of the act giving the Supreme court power to review by way of writ of prohibition.

It then takes up the next question and says that the libel on its face states that the court found that the sealing had taken place within the limits of Alaska and the waters thereof, thus making jurisdiction appear fully on the face of the proceedings. The owner of the vessel, the court says, could have questioned the right of the court to exercise jurisdiction and try the case. He did not do so, and the court holds that it cannot now.

Justice Field dissented in this case and also from a decision in favor of the United States, in the case of the schooner Sylvia Handy, an American vessel seized for illegal sealing and in which the points raised were the same as in the Sayward case.

The political question, adds the attorney-general, the court did not actually decide, though it conveyed a very broad intimation that had it not a narrower ground on which to refuse the right, it would have declined to grant the writ on this ground, as the court should not pass upon questions which were political in their nature. It said the matter had long been in controversy and negotiations between the two governments. It recognized the honor paid the court in the willingness expressed to have it review the merits of the fact as to whether or not this country's jurisdiction extends over the whole of Bering sea, but that it did not think the legal tribunals should interfere with assertions of territorial sovereignty made by the other departments of the government.

FOR SUBMISSION TO ARBITRATION.

Secretary Blaine and Sir Julian Pauncefote Complete Their Negotiations.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The negotiations between the United States and Great Britain looking to the submission to arbitration of the long pending controversy between the two countries in regard to the Bering sea seal fisheries reached a favorable conclusion yesterday. Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British minister, met Secretary Blaine by appointment at the State department and signed the treaty of arbitration on behalf of Great Britain. He said he had been fully authorized by Lord Salisbury to take this action. Mr. Blaine signed the document on behalf of this government and the matter was consummated, so far as the diplomatic part of the business is concerned.

The treaty is still subject, however, to the action of the British parliament and the United States Senate. The exact terms of the treaty cannot now be stated, but it is known that the board of arbitration will consist of seven persons, two representing Great Britain (one of whom is to be a Canadian) and one each representing the neutral governments at France, Sweden and Italy.

THE BOUNDARY LINE OF ALASKA

Will be Determined by a Joint Canadian and American Survey.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—One of the questions settled at the recent conference between the Canadian commissioners and Secretary Blaine and Gen. Foster representing the United States, was in regard to the establishment of a boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia.

The decision reached at the conference was for a joint or international prosecution of the work already begun by the United States. A question has arisen respecting the proper boundary along the Aleutian coast, but it is expected the contemplated survey will furnish all the information necessary to reach a harmonious adjustment.

An amicable understanding was also reached for a reciprocity of services in cases of wreck and salvage on the lakes.

SPEAKER REED'S RULE SUSTAINED.

The Federal Court Says He Had a Right to Count a Quorum.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29.—The "no quorum" case, in which the legality of the Dingley worsted act was attacked by Ballin, Joseph & Co., importers, was to-day decided by the United States Supreme court.

The court, in an opinion by Justice Brewer, holds that the "no quorum" rule was valid and that the House of Representatives had a right to make such a rule.

HAS BEEN REPORTED ADVERSELY.

Senator Sherman's Chinese Exclusion Bill is Sent Back.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Senator Dolph, from the committee on Foreign Affairs, to-day, reported to the Senate adversely the bill introduced by Mr. Sherman to prohibit the coming of Chinese to the United States.

The Silver Measure is a Special Order for March, 22, 23 and 24.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29.—(Special.)—The committee on Rules has given the anti-silver people two more chances to manipulate the House against consideration of the silver bill at this session. They have reported a rule fixing the 22d, 23d and 24th of March to consider the bill, but don't take up the resolution in the House until next Monday.

In the meantime Hill, and the other Presidential candidates, are expected to get in their work for a postponement, as they don't want to be forced to vote on it in the Senate. It is hardly believed, however, that they can succeed.

The President Leaves Washington.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—The President left Washington at 10:57 o'clock this morning, in the special car of the Atlantic coast line for Virginia Beach, Va., where he expects to enjoy a week's respite from the cares of official life. He was accompanied by Mrs. Harrison, his two grandchildren, Mrs. Dimmick, Private Secretary Halford and two servants.

Mrs. Harrison has been re-elected president of the Daughters of the American revolution.

The bill prohibiting the desecration of the national flag was Friday given o Mr. Bynum, of Indiana, by the House committee on the judiciary, with instructions to repor it to the House with a favorable recommendation.

The secretary of the Treasury is of the opinion that any additional legislation by Congress for the regulation of immigration to the United States ought to cover the features suggested in the recent reports by the commissioners sent to Europe.

NOBLE ON THE STAND.

He Explains the Dismissal of Young Raum and the Reason Why No Charges Were Publicly Preferred.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Secretary Noble was examined to-day by the special House committee appointed to investigate the management of the pension office. The secretary said that at the outset he wished to make a statement. A messenger from the committee had called on him, and he said he would attend, but the messenger had insisted on reading the summons to him, notwithstanding he (the secretary) had said it was not necessary. He took this to mean that there was some doubt as to whether or not he would attend, and that if he did not he would be compelled to do so.

Mr. Enloe said he could explain that. The messenger had been told to read the summons to another witness, and probably took it for granted that that course was necessary with every one.

Secretary Noble said he referred to that for two reasons. First, the President had intimated in his message that a free investigation of any of the departments would be welcomed and he, of course, was in entire harmony with that wish. Secretary Noble said he wanted Congress to examine his department and he and his officers would give any information they could. In the second place, for the benefit of his successor, he wanted to protest that the head of an executive department was not subject to process of the House to come forthwith and without limit of time. "I come here voluntarily," added the secretary, "and without any force of writ."

Young Raum's Removal.

Mr. Enloe then inquired about the removal of young Green B. Raum. The secretary narrated the facts, now well known, of how Civil Service Commissioner Lyman called on him in May, 1891, with a paper making charges against young Raum of receiving money either directly or indirectly through a colored man in the treasury department for the appointment of a man named Smith, another man named Johnson personating Smith, in the necessary civil service examination.

The secretary said it had never been his practice to wait very long under such circumstances and he immediatey required young Raum's resignation. He did not examine into the matter beyond the report of the civil service commission. Young Raum was the son of the commissioner, and he gave him time to find something else to do before his resignation should take effect. He treated young Raum mildly, as he thought the circumstances required that he should do so because of the young man's relationship to the commissioner.

Mr. Little, of New York, asked if it was customary to give men whose resignation was demanded 30 days leave.

The secretary said there was no rule on the subject. He had expected there would be some criticism of his action, but the man being young, he would rather let him go out under such circumstances than to shirk the responsibility and criticism.

Mr. Brosius, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Payson asked if an opportunity had been given young Raum to defend himself from the charges made.

Reply of the Secretary.

The secretary replied: "No, because I thought the charge of such a character, concerning the service so deeply; because the charge was brought to me by an officer of a government bureau which had investigated the matter, and because they made statements so apparently truthful I determined to rid myself of it at once. I thought the good of the service demanded that he should go and I sent him."

The secretary said he had done nothing with reference to the fraud on the civil service commission, for the commission looked to him to take care of young Raum, and it would take care of the offense against it.

REGARDING THE SUGAR BOUNTY

There Is no Probability of Its Being Repealed at This Session.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—(Special.)—Mr. Oxnard, the owner of the large beet sugar factories in Nebraska and California, is here feeling the pulse of members of both parties regarding their opposition for the repeal of the sugar bounty clause of the tariff act. He finds that there is no probability of any such action by this Congress. The Republicans are all determined to stand by the legislation of the last Congress, and leading Democrats say frankly that while they do not like the bounty proposition, they feel that the government is obligated by the action of the last Congress to continue to pay a bounty for a given length of time, during that since business men have invested their money in new sugar ventures upon the strength of this legislation, it should not be repealed.

It is not improbable that an effort will be made to pass a bill of this character through the House but there is no likelihood of its passage in the Senate even if it should get through the House, which is scarcely probable.

Retrenchment and rigid economy in expenditures for public buildings is to be the motto of the House of Representatives at this session of Congress.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

FEB. 23.—Senate.—Memorial presented from farmers' and miners' convention at San Francisco, June 21, last, on hydraulic mining, and asking an appropriation to prevent debris from injuring navigable rivers. Resolutions adopted: Calling for the report of the rain-making experiment; for an investigation into the resources of Alaska. Passed: House joint resolution concerning mining debris in California; bill appropriating $100,000 for a public building at Bismarck, N. D.; bill fixing salary of keepers of life-saving stations at $6 a month during the season the stations are manned; bill allowing depositions in United States court cases to be taken under state laws.

House—McMillin, of Tennessee, was chosen Speaker pro tem, in the absence of Speaker Crisp. A few reports were made from committees and placed on the appropriate calendars, and the House then adjourned.

FEB. 24.—Senate—Coke's bill to amend the national banking law was reported adversely, and placed on the calendar. Bill passed to protect foreign exhibitors at the World's Fair from prosecution for exhibiting articles made under American patents in foreign countries. Resolution adopted calling on the President for information regarding the recent reciprocity negotiations with Canada. Bills introduced: three to cover "green goods" swindling. Special message received from the President urging appropriation for the World's Fair. The Idaho election case was discussed, and went over.

House—The Indian appropriation bill was again taken up, and discussed in committee of the Whole. Resolution adopted for an investigation and report on the workings of the eight hour law in the government service, and whether its continuation is desirable. The Senate amendments to the census deficiency bill were disagreed to, and a conference committee appointed.

FEB. 25.—Senate—The resolution relative to information on the subject of reciprocity occupied the time of the Senate.

House—The Long-Swart contested election case was discussed in the House, but no vote was taken.

FEB. 26.—Senate—Bills introduced: To amend the law relating to the shipping commissioners; to authorize the sale of the lands of certain civilized tribes of Indians.

House—Andrew Stewart (R.) was unseated from Twenty-fourth Pennsylvania district in favor of Alex. K. Craig; conference report on deficiency bill agreed to.

FEB. 27.—Senate not in session.

House—The Indian appropriation bill was discussed, and amended by a provision which allows the President to detail regular army officers to act as agents whenever vacancies occur at any agency.

FEB. 29.—Senate—Mr. Stanford introduced a bill to determine the value of a legal tender dollar. Laid on the table for the present. It provides that the value of 25 4-10 grains of gold shall be the standard, which shall be determined the value of a dollar; the gold dollar shall be received and paid out in the discharge of debts, both private and public, at par, measured by that standard with the stamp of the government, making the dollar gold, silver, paper, or any other materials; also that the legal tender value of each dollar issued by the United States shall depend alone on the stamp of the government; and that there shall be an obligation on the part of the government to exchange one dollar for another. Bill introduced: to have pensions of those who desert their families paid to their wives or guardian of their children. The Idaho election case was discussed without action.

House—Resolution reported from committee on Rules to take up the silver bill on Tuesday, March 22. The Indian appropriation bill was discussed without action.

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ABOUT THE GOLD RESERVE.

The Right to Use It for the Government's Current Expenses is to be Inquired Into.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—At the instance of Representative Dockery of Missouri, the House yesterday adopted a resolution, directing the committee on Judiciary to inquire and report to the House as to the right of the secretary of the Treasury to use the hundred million of gold reserve for current expenditures. In regard to the resolution Mr. Dockery said:

"I asked the House to adopt the resolution for the reason that there seems to be some doubt upon this question, especially emphasized by an interview of the secretary himself, published in this city, in which he is quoted as saying: 'As to the $100,000,000 of gold reserve, it is held against the $350,000,000 of national bank notes to make the credit of the government impregnable, for no one would be able to get together enough greenbacks to take all the gold out of the treasury, and therefore they do not take any. But these notes outstanding are legal tender, and the government can and would use this gold reserve if it needs to, in a pinch. I should, therefore, appear in the debt statement as available cash.'"

Is an Important Question.

The question upon which Mr. Dockery demands a formal decision from the Judiciary committee is held by the Democrats to be of the most important not only to the Appropriations committee, of which Mr. Dockery is a member, but also to the House as a whole in the coming discussion of the revenue reform bills reported by the Ways and Means committee. If the gold reserve should be held not to be available for current expenditures, it simply means, they say, that the Fifty-second Congress has $100,000,000 less to draw upon in this matter of appropriations than has been generally understood to be available. The Democrats say that their declaration will then be justified that the country is confronted by a deficit in the public treasury, as a result of the lavish expenditures of the Fifty-first Congress, and that Mr. Holman and his colleagues of the appropriations committee must demand economy all along the line. The tariff reformers, too, argue that all the protection of the McKinley bill has been unable to save the public treasury from the verge of bankruptcy, and point in contrast to the generous surplus that existed in the treasury at the close of the Cleveland administration as compared with the depleted condition that they insist must be presented at the close of the Harrison administration.

THE STANDARD HIT.

A Decision of the Ohio Supreme Court Makes it Impossible for the Company to Form Combines Hereafter.

COLUMBUS, O., March 1.—(Special.)—The Standard Oil Co. was ousted by a decision of the Supreme court this morning. Among the entries on the general docket Tuesday was the following: "Ohio ex. rel. attorney general vs. The Standard Oil Co. In quo warranto. Judgment of ouster from the right to make the agreements set forth in the petition and of the performance of the same. Adopted."

This means the dissolution, in Ohio at least, of the immense trust known as the Standard Oil company. A year ago Attorney General Watson, who instituted the suit.

The question involved was the right of the Standard Oil company to form combinations and agreements with other companies by which, as a practical result, competition with it was destroyed. These agreements and combinations are declared void.

The original Standard Oil company, as a private corporation, may, of course, continue to do business, but the great trust, of which there has been so much complaint, is destroyed. The case may be carried to the United States Supreme court.

SENATOR HILL WILL SOON MARRY.

A Rich Albany Widow is Slated for the Honor.

NEW YORK, Feb. 29.—The *Times* has a dispatch from Washington which runs thus:

"There is a story current that Senator Hill is soon to be married. Originally the name of the daughter of the late William L. Muller was coupled with his, but yesterday afternoon the Senator declared to one who broached the subject to him that the report was absolutely false.

"Later the story took the form that he was engaged to a rich Albany widow, and that they would be married late in the coming summer. A gentleman who is thought to be in a position to know said this morning that he had every reason to believe that inside of a year Mr. Hill would no longer be in the ranks of the bachelors. Nothing but an actual marriage will ever convince some people of this."

PERILS OF THE FOLDING BED.

One Closed Up on a Missouri Couple and Nearly Smothered Them.

SLATER, Mo., March 1.—Josiah Baker, jr., one of the wealthiest stockmen of Central Missouri, and his wife were nearly smothered to death at their home in this place last night by the closing up of a large folding bed weighing about 500 pounds. The groans of Mrs. Baker brought the children to the rescue, and their utmost efforts were needed to save the lives of their parents. Mrs. Baker is in a precarious condition. Mr. Baker will bring suit against the manufacturers of the bed.

END OF THE GREAT BICYCLE RACE.

Ashinger, the American, Won the Contest by Only a Few Feet.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 29.—The international seven days' bicycle race ended last night, Ashinger, the American, winning by two feet over his English opponent, Wood. The following is the score:

Ashinger, 873 miles, 5 laps; Wood, 873-5; Robb, 868 4; Lamb, 857-7; Prince, 736 3; Stage, 692 8; Howell, 643; O'Flanagan, 600.

TICKS FROM THE TICKING TICKER

There is a great accession of radical clubs in favor of Saenz Pena for President of Argentina.

Hon. Peter Turney, chief justice of the Supreme court of Tennessee, has announced himself as a candidate for governor.

The inhabitants of Arva, the northernmost county of Hungary, are suffering from epidemics of typhus and other deadly diseases.

The president and other officers of the bank of Corrientes, Argentina, have been put in jail for robbing that institution of 800,000 pesos.

The fire and police commissioners removed by Governor Boyd at Omaha, have determined to contest. They assert he can remove them only for cause.

Only Five Cents a Day.

MUNICH, Feb. 24.—At a libel trial held in this city the fact was revealed that an embroidery manufacturer had in his employ women who, under the "sweating" system, received only five cents a day.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—Business conditions have in no wise changed during last week. Gold exports continued, their tendency being to restrict speculation; and they will restrict it so long as they continue. The rates for money are hardening, and this tendency was clearly seen in the money market last week. On call, money representing bankers' balances loaned at 2 and at 1¾ per cent, averaging a little less than 2, at which renewals were made, though the banks and trust companies quoted 2 to 2½ per cent. The supply of time money was sufficient to meet the requirements, but some lenders held off in the expectation of getting better rates. Quotations were 3 per cent for thirty to sixty days; 3½ per cent for ninety days to four months, and 4 per cent for five to seven months, on good Stock Exchange collateral; but lenders would not make concessions from these rates.

STOCKS.—The gold exports deadened the stock market. Last week the trading has been almost entirely professional in its origin, and of a limited kind at that, the general dullness and the inert state of speculation being in striking contrast to the buoyant activity which prevailed barely a fortnight ago. The public, it is needless to say, has disappeared from the street, and the speculative holdings, distributed under the stimulating influences of the great coal deal, have been rapidly liquidated, while the gold exports and the prospect of their continuance so far failed to affect the money market, there was a general feeling of apprehension on that score. The accepted theory is that European countries have need of further supplies of gold, and are prepared to draw it from this side of the Atlantic, even if it is necessary to pay high for it. The shipment of $1,500,000 early last week, and the further engagement of some $1,250,000 at its close, are therefore regarded as the initial steps in a process which will duplicate both the outflow of specie of last spring and its paralyzing effect upon speculation.

SILVER.—There is but little change to note in the market. The government's course in purchasing is conservative as to prices paid, and the demand from Europe is limited. The rumors that Secretary FOSTER's visit to Europe is calculated to further the chances of an international monetary conference attracted attention, but had little apparent effect. The latest quotation in New York on Saturday was 90¾, which is equal to 70.17 cents for the value of the pure metal in the United States dollar.

TRADE, MONEY, STOCKS.

The Dullness in Business Continues—The Worry Over Gold Shipments—Wall Street Quiet.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade, says: The state of domestic trade has not materially changed, though the continuing dullness is perhaps more generally felt. Speculation in breadstuffs has been much more active since gold began to go abroad, and wheat has declined 4 cents during the past week, the Atlantic exports being small, receipts at the West were over 2,000,000 bushels in three days. Corn has risen ¾ of a cent and oats ¼ cent, while scarcely any change appears in pork products. Oil is 1¼ cents lower and coffee ¼ stronger, with small transactions in both.

The only great branch of manufacture which make discouraging reports at present is the iron and steel industry, and the difficulty there is not in a shrinking consumption, but in an enormous increase in production. In cotton a larger consumption than has ever been known before is sustained by a demand so active that advances in the prices of some qualities are occasionally reported, in spite of the cheapness of the products. In woolens the mills have recently been much more active, with larger orders for goods, and manufacturers' purchases of wool are for the past week much larger than a year ago.

The rail combination also restricts purchases of steel rails, and started the year, it appears, with orders for only 525,000 tons, no transactions having been reported for the past week. There are orders placed for several thousand cars and some locomotives, and the demand for structural iron satisfactory at present but no improvement is seen in bar iron, while the market for pig iron is depressed by sales which are generally attributed to financial difficulties. Southern No. 1 is even quoted at $16.50 per ton, about the lowest price ever made.

Money continues in abundant supply, with no pressure at any interior market, but the large shipments of gold, said to be for Russia, lead to the belief that money must be dearer soon.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 270 as compared with totals of 299 last week. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 290.

EFFECT OF GOLD SHIPMENTS.

Paralysis in the Stock Market—A Heavy Outflow Predicted.

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—Bradstreet's weekly Wall street review says: While the prospect of a continuance of gold exports has been the principal factor in the market for the past week, it has not been without influence of a different and to some extent contrary character. In the main, the trading has been almost entirely professional in its origin, and of a limited kind at that, the general dullness and the inert state of speculation being in striking contrast to the buoyant activity which prevailed barely a fortnight ago.

The public, it is needless to say, has disappeared from the street, and speculative holdings disturbed under the stimulating influences of the great coal deal have been rapidly liquidated. Professional sentiment is from experience altogether against bullish manifestations in the face of gold shipments, and though up to this time the exports or the prospect for their continuance have failed to affect the money market, there is a general feeling of apprehension on that score.

The accepted theory is that European countries have need of further supplies of gold, and are prepared to draw it from this side of the Atlantic, even if it is necessary to pay high for it. The shipment of $1,500,000 early in the week and the further engagement of some $1,250,000 at its close are therefore regarded as the initial steps in a process which will duplicate both the outflow of specie of last spring and the paralyzing effect upon speculation. But while such considerations checked buying and gave support to bearish attacks the market was not without assistance from an unexpected quarter.

On Tuesday, when the market reopened, after the holiday of the 22d inst., London appeared as a heavy buyer, its purchases giving steadiness to the entire list and causing sharp recoveries in stocks which had been heavily sold by the bear party. This action may be partially explained as the covering of a short interest in London prior to a fortnightly settlement. For the balance of the week Europe did little in the market on either side of the account, thereby increasing the general dullness.

The Winter Wheat Crop a Failure.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 27.—February reports from Southern Minnesota indicate that the winter wheat crop will be almost a total failure. Many fields are brown and dead, owing to the light snow and constant violent changes in temperature. At least 50 per cent of the grain from Winona county westward will be plowed up and spring wheat sown.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Mar. 2, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	March 1.	Feb. 23.
U. S. 4's, coupons	116½	116½
U. S. 4's registered	115½	116½
U. S. 2's	100	100
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 3,887,850
Loans, increase	4,320,000
Specie, decrease	5,367,800
Legal tenders, decrease	1,070,300
Deposits, increase	607,000
Circulation, increase	7,900

The banks now hold $20,909,700 in excess of requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

2 p. m.—Money closed at 2 per cent. Bar silver, 90¾. The stock market closed quiet and rather heavy at small fractions below opening figures.

	Opens.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atch	37¾	39¼	38⅝	38⅞
A. C. O	35½	35¾	35¼	35
C. R. I.	88	88	87¾	87¾
C. S	61⅜	62¼	61⅜	62¼
C. C. C	72	73¾	74⅝	73½
C. B. Q	105½	106¼	106¼	105¾
C. & A	77½	77⅝	76¾	77
Cordage	36			36
D. H	145	145¾	142¾	143⅞
D. & L	165¾	166	164¼	164½
Erie	32¾	32⅝	32	32¼
Gas Trust	31½			30½
J. C	144	144	142¾	143
Lead				
L. S	123¾	123¾	123¼	123⅜
L. N	74¼	74¾	74	74
M. P	62	62⅜	61⅞	62⅛
N. E	52	53⅜	52⅜	53¼
N. P				
N. P. Pfd	68	68	66¾	67½
N. W	117¾	117¾	117¼	117¾
N. Y. C	116¼	117⅛	116¾	117⅛
N. A	16	16	15¾	15¾
P. M	37⅛	37½	37¼	37½
R. T	16¾	16¾	16¼	16¼
R. I	80⅛	80⅝	80⅛	80
Read	59¾	59⅝	58⅞	59¼
Silver				
St. Paul	79½	79⅝	79¼	79¼
St. P.	45	45⅛	45	45¼
T. Pac	10⅛	10⅛		10⅛
U. Pac	47¼	47⅜	46¾	47
Wabash				
Wab pfd	70	70¼	69¾	69¾
W. U	88¼	88⅞	87¾	87¾

Trade.

During the past week there were no marked new features in the business of the country. The volume was satisfactory, and collections reported fair.

Close of the Grain Market at Primary Points To-day.

Liverpool cables were quiet with very little doing, this forenoon, at ¼d decline. Stocks larger than expected. Wheat on passage increased 881,000 bushels, Corn increased 624,000 bushels. Corn afloat and stocks in store, 2,400,000 bushels wheat, 440,000 bushels corn and 149,000 barrels flour. In the American markets trade was dull. Prices firmed up after the opening, then became weak, but afterward there was a stronger tone. The main cause of the firmness was the covering on orders from New York, at Chicago, by persons who had sold short. Corn took about the same course as wheat.

At Chicago May wheat opened at 89¾c, fell to 88½c, then rose to 90¼c, 1¢ above yesterday's close; at Toledo it opened at 93¾c, and rose to 95c, 1¢ up; at St. Louis it started at 92c and afterward touched 93½c, and rose to 93c, 1¢ up; at St. Louis it started at 92c and afterward touched 93½c, and rose to 93c, 1¢ up; at St. Louis it started at 92c and afterward touched 93½c, and rose to 101½c, 1¢ improved.

May corn at New York opened at 49½c and rose to 49¾c, 1¢ up; and at Chicago it opened at 42¾c, and rose to 43½c, 1¢ up.

Close To-day.

This afternoon closing London cables were a shade higher to ¼d mark up. Liverpool wheat ¼d lower; futures ¼d lower. Corn ¼d lower. In the American markets there were firm closings on wheat all around, with a light trade done. Corn also closed with a firm tone.

At Chicago May wheat closed at the highest point at 90¼c; at Toledo it was at best figures at 96c; at St. Louis it was at top price, at 93¾c, and at New York it was at the highest point at 101¾c.

May corn at Chicago closed at 43¾c, 1¢ up.

Carlots at Chicago to-day: Wheat, 225; contract, 77; corn, 280; contract, 15; oats, 232; contract, 40.

The Indiana, Illinois & Iowa road has established a delivery depot at Kankakee, which was opened for business to-day. The object is to so handle freight as to obviate the handling of empty cars. This can be done by unloading the cars of Eastern roads that come west loaded with miscellaneous freight at Kankakee, and reloading into cars of western roads which are usually returned to the trans-Mississippi regions empty. The Indiana, Illinois & Iowa road, which goods west can be loaded with grain going east, and the exchange of traffic be so facilitated as to be of great advantage to the "Three I's" and all the connections.

A Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* says: "There has been much talk on Berlin Corn Exchange to-day (Tuesday) about a 'corner' in Cape Russian rye, which, if it fnally will make itself felt at the beginning of April. The manipulators are said to be South Russian firms having agents on the Berlin as well as the London market. They are hoarding parcels for 40,000 tons first quality rye for April and May delivery, at 220 marks per ton. Rye, which ten days ago was sold at 198, has since then advanced to 218. What the price of this morning's Bourse—solely on account of the 'corner' scare. It is understood that there is not enough first quality rye in this German and Hungary for the ready delivery of the 40,000 tons should it be demanded."

The British Grain Trade.

[Grain in Great Britain is sold by weight—by the "quarter" of 480 lbs., or 8 bushels. The quotations below are per quarter. A shilling is about 25 cents; a penny, 2 cents.]

LONDON, Feb. 29.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: English wheats are flat. The average decline in prices for the week is 8d. Foreign wheats average 6d lower. The inquiry from the continent is slackening. English flour is he